

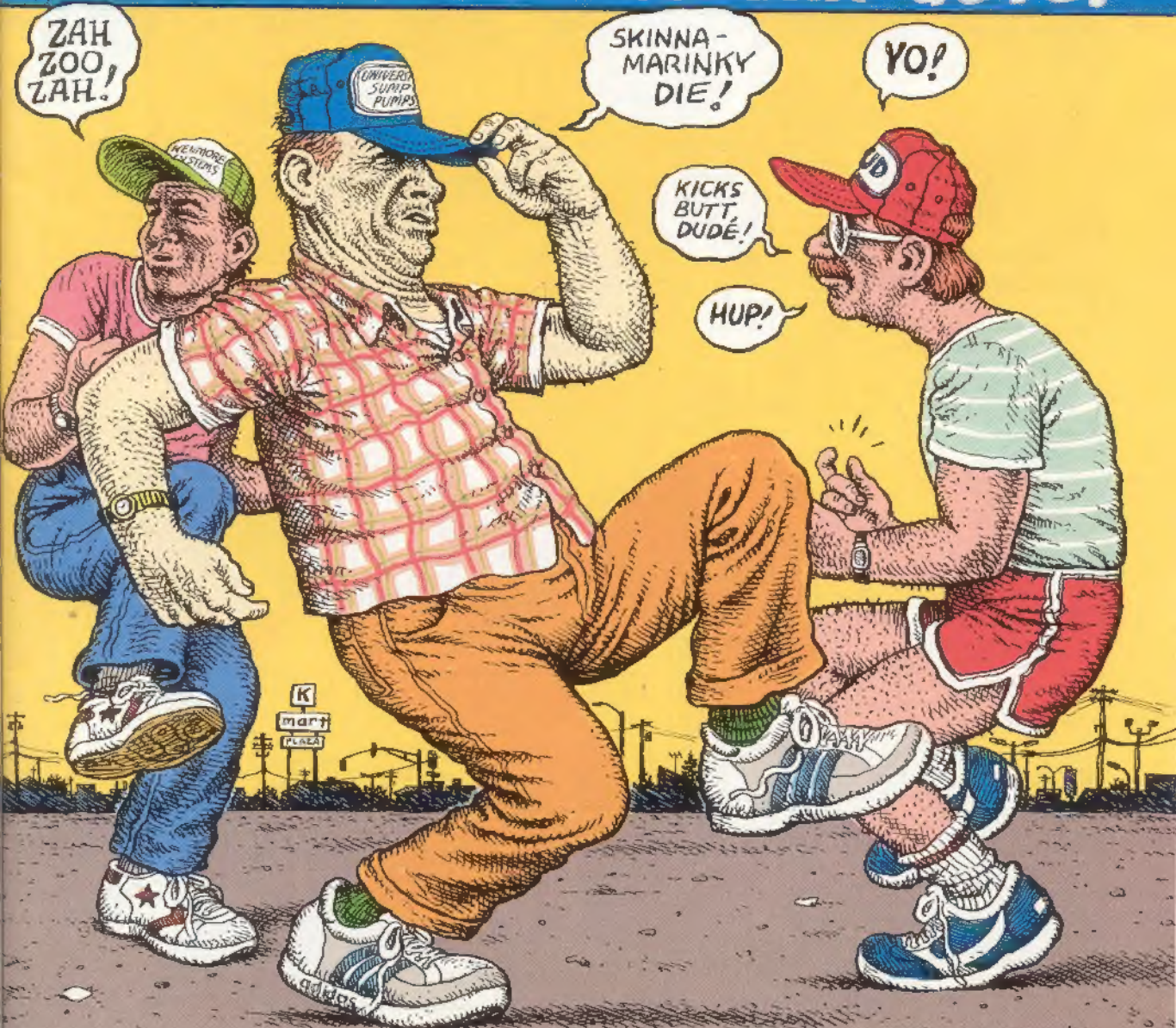


IN THIS ISSUE: TERRIBLE THINGS! TERRIBLE!!!

HUP

\$2.95
NO.4

THE COMIC FOR MODERN GUYS!



R. MAKES NO APOLOGIES!

NO SIREE BOB!

I'M NOT HERE TO BE POLITE!

YOU TELL 'EM, CHIEF!

DEEP FLORIDA TAN

R. CRUMB '91

I DON'T WANNA BE PART OF TH' BIG MEDIA MACHINE THAT SPOON-FEEDS GLOSSED-OVER BULLSHIT TO TH' PASSIVE HORDES!

GOOD FA YOU! STICK T'YA GUNS, MAN!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN FLEEING THE YOKELS, STAN...

Y' MEAN YA DON'T WANT THEIR HARD-EARNED MONEY?

WHATSA MATTER WITH YOU, YA CRAZY OR SOME-THIN'? HA HA HA!

NO REALLY, THAT'S GREAT, R.! YOU CAN TELL 'EM ALL TO GO TO HELL... YOU GOT A LOYAL READERSHIP WITHOUT SELLIN' OUT!

YEP... I'VE BEEN LUCKY!!

BUT I'LL SAY IT AGAIN; YOU COULD HAVE A BIGGER MARKET SHARE IF YOU GOT THIS BOOK OUT ON SOME KINDA REGULAR BASIS!

YES, I KNOW, STAN! AND AS I'VE SO OFTEN POINTED OUT —

NO NO LET ME FINISH! YOU ABSOLUTELY DON'T HAVE TO COMPROMISE VER IDEALS! ALL I'M SAYING IS; SIMPLIFY TH' DAMN DRAWINGS!

IS THAT SUCH A TERRIBLE THING?

OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, I FERGOT... I WUZ GONNA DO THAT THIS TIME...

Y' KNOW, CONTROL TH' OL' CROSS-HATCHING COMPUSSION JUST A TAD ...

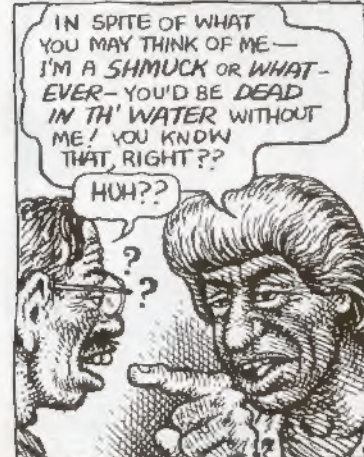
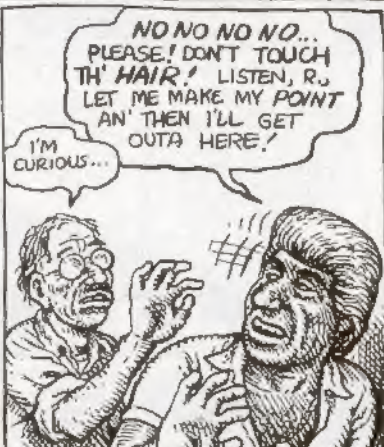
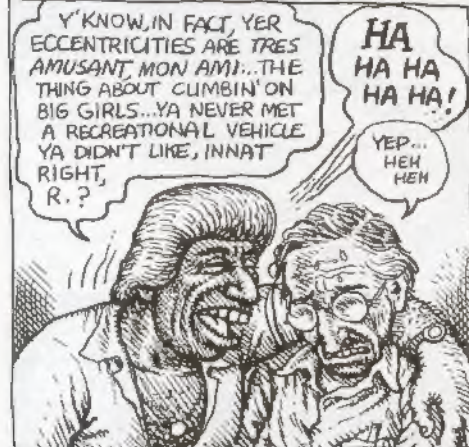
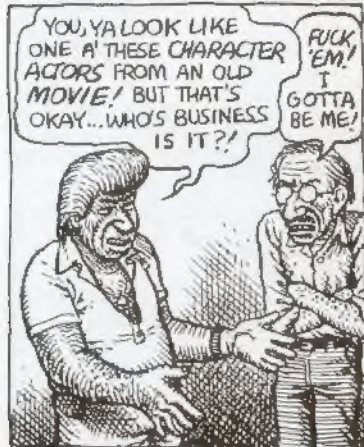
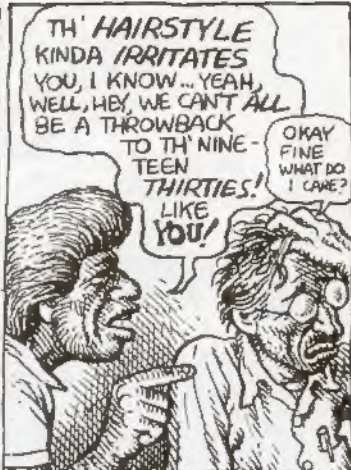
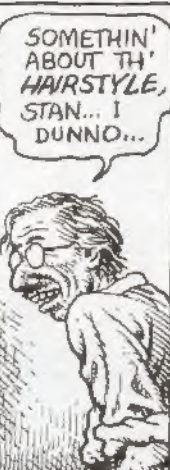
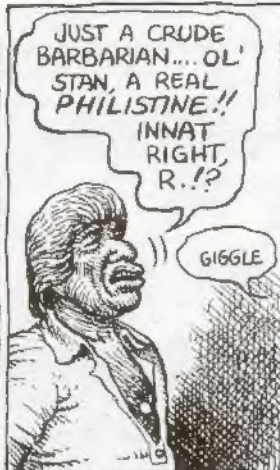
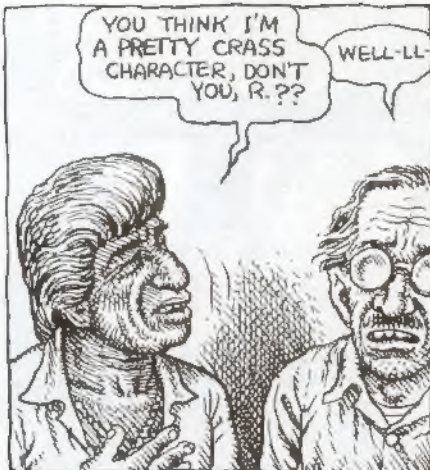
NO BIG DEAL!

WHOOA! HEY DON'T MAKE ME A NON-PERSON OVER HERE!

TA HA!

HA HA HA HA

CHUCKLE... SNICKER...

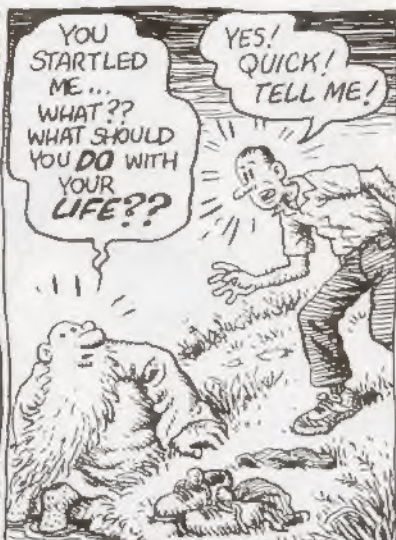


MR. NATURAL

"ON THE BANKS OF
THAT SILVERY STREAM"

by R. CRUMB

©1991



A SINCERE, HEARTFELT QUESTION TO ALL MY DEAR FRIENDS OUT THERE...

CAN YOU STAND ALONE AND FACE UP TO THE

UNIVERSE?

ULP...

GETTIN'
EXISTENTIAL
FOR A FEW
PAGES HERE...
WE'LL GET
BACK TO THE
FUN STUFF
RIGHT AFTER
THIS...

UH OH, DID CRUMB FINALLY GET RELIGION?? JACK T. CHICK, MOVE OVER!

R. CRUMB '92

IT MEAN IT'S BEAUTIFUL 'N' ALL LIKE
THAT, BUT WE'RE NOT TALKING A-
BOUT STAR GAZING HERE... LET'S
BE HONEST...

IT'S KINDA TERRIFYING,
ISN'T IT??

YOU CAN'T FACE IT ALONE??
THEN GO! RUN! RUN!!

NO-O-O-O-O-O-O-O...

TH'
SILENCE
IS
DEAFENING...

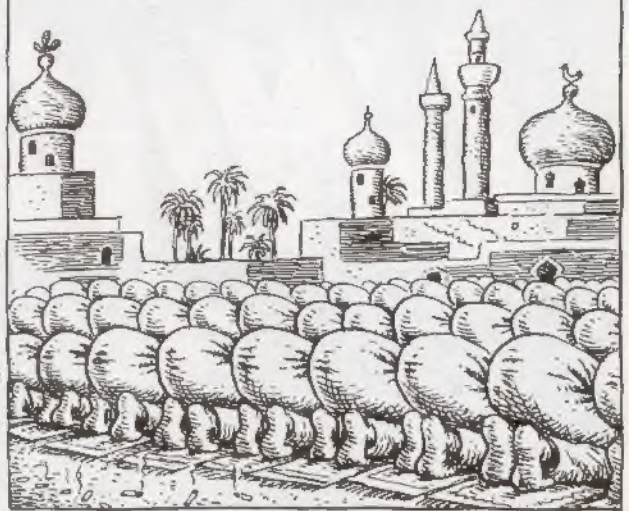
OH DEAR
JEEZIZ!



RUN TO YOUR JESUS! THROW YOURSELF AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS!!



WHINE TO YOUR KRISHNA! YOUR BUDDHA! YOUR MOHAMMED!



...OR, IF THAT AIN'T TO YOUR LIKIN', GET FUCKED UP! NUMB THE SENSES!



WHY TH' HELL NOT?! WHO GIVES A SHIT?! WHAT'S TH' FUCKIN' POINT, MAN??



YEAH, TRUE... SOONER OR LATER YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP SOBER... ALONE... IN THE DARK... BUT THEN, DON'T WE ALL...



OH I'VE MADE A MESS OF THINGS... NOW I HAVE TO JOIN A TWELVE-STEP PROGRAM AN' GO TO MEETINGS FOR TH' RESTA MY LIFE...

WE NEED THAT "HIGHER POWER" TO TAKE CONTROL OF OUR LIVES...

GET GOIN', YOU SOTS!

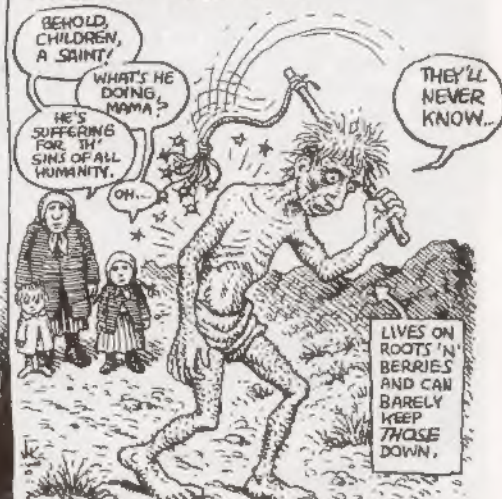


"MODERATION IS THE KEY," SAYETH "THE ENLIGHTENED ONE"...

LIFE IS INTRINSICALLY FULL OF SUFFERING. THE SUPREME FELICITY IS TO BE STRIVEN FOR BY PSYCHOLOGICAL AND ETHICAL SELF-CULTURE.



YUP... SOUNDS SIMPLE ENOUGH... EXCEPT HUMANS HAVE A HARD TIME BEING MODERATE... EXCESSIVE BEHAVIOR COMES MORE NATURALLY...



I GUESS TH' POINT IS, MAYBE IT'S NOT NECESSARY TO "DENY THE FLESH" IN ORDER TO BE "SPIRITUAL"... I HOPE NOT! A GREAT REVELATION WAS GIVEN RECENTLY TO A WHITE ANTHROPOLOGIST BY A PIGMY CHIEFTAIN. HE SAID ...



REPORTED IN NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

STILL, IT'S EVERY HUMAN BEING'S PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY TO BECOME AS ENLIGHTENED AS POSSIBLE... NO ONE'S EXCUSED ON GROUNDS OF IGNORANCE, POVERTY, OR OPPRESSION...

ENLIGHTEN:

1. To give intellectual or spiritual light to; instruct, impart knowledge to.

— AMERICAN COLLEGE DICTIONARY

LIKE IT OR NOT OUR MINDS ARE— INTERESTED—FASCINATED—ATTRACTED TO—ETERNITY—INFINITY—WE'RE ANIMALS BUT WE'RE ALSO SOMETHING MORE... ?



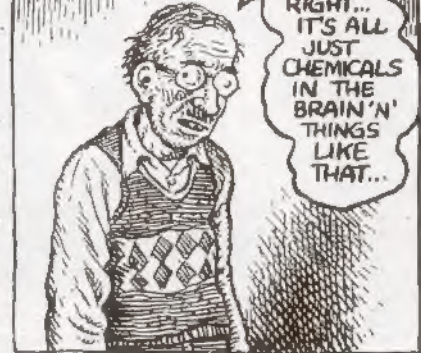
OH YOU CYNICS! YOU INTELLECTUALS, WITH YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATIONS! I CAN JUST HEAR YOU...



OKAY, SO I'M A LITTLE SOPHOMORIC, BUT, HEY, I DON'T "BELIEVE IN GOD" EITHER...



BUT COME ON, ADMIT IT... EVEN YOU FEEL FINALLY, TERRIBLY... ALONE... WELL, MAYBE YOU DON'T... MAYBE YOU'RE SO DAMN TOUGH-MINDED, YOU'RE NOT BOTHERED BY SUCH FEELINGS...



MAYBE I'M JUST WEAK... I CAN'T TAKE IT... I WANT A BIG MOMMY TO TAKE CARE OF ME... AN OMNIPOTENT SOURCE OF SOLACE AND COMFORT.



HIDE ME OVER IN TH' ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME, CLEFT FOR ME...



THIS IS EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT, BUT THERE ARE TIMES, DESPERATE MOMENTS, WHEN I FEEL SO LOST, SO VEXED AND HELPLESS, THAT I PRAY... IT'S TRUE... I APPEAL... I ENTREAT SOME "HIGHER POWER" IN THE UNIVERSE...



YES, IT'S TRUE... I'M **WEAK**... A SIMPERING MILQUETOAST WITH DEGENERATE TENDENCIES...

OH MY NERVES ARE SHOT...

NOBODY UNDERSTANDS... AND OF COURSE, HOW COULD THEY??



"CRUMB'S PERSONA IS AN UNCOMFORTABLE COMBINATION OF THE MEERK AND THE MEAN-SPRITED."
— TOM SIMP, DALLAS OBSERVER, JUNE 24TH, 1990

EVEN SO, I DESPISE ALL GOVERNMENTS, ORGANIZED RELIGIONS, LARGE CORPORATIONS, NEW AGE CULTS, MASS MEDIA, POLITICAL PARTIES, ANY KIND OF HIERARCHY WITH LEADERS AND FOLLOWERS.

HM... MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FEEL SO ALL ALONE...

I WALK ALONG, AND WITH MY FINE MIND I PROBE THE VAST COSMOS...



*IT'S NOT BRAGGING... LORDS OF PEOPLE HAVE THEM...

I DIVE HEAD-ON INTO INFINITY... THROW MYSELF ON THE MERCY OF THE VOID...



WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING...

I DON'T DO THIS EVERY DAY, MIND YOU...

IT'S A HARSH GODDAMN SPACE-TIME MOTHER-FUCKING CONTINUUM, JACK, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING—SOME KINDA SOURCE OF INTELLIGENCE AND COMPASSION OUT THERE... THIS IS MY GLAD TIDINGS I BRING TO YOU, ALL MY DEAR FRIENDS...



I THINK I SEE SOMETHING...

YES! YES! IT'S THERE!

OUT THERE?? IN THERE? UP THERE, DOWN THERE, WHO, HOW, WHAT, WHEN... I DUNNO, I'M JUST IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THIS INVESTIGATION... YOU GOTTA WORK AT IT... STUDY IT... THIS IS WHAT TH' **GNOSTICS** WERE INTO...

SO, YEAH, I'M, LIKE, A Gnostic...

OH, RILLY? HUM... COOL...



Seek and ye shall find... Ask, and it shall...

HEY, RIGHT ON! JESUS, YOU'RE A RIGHTEOUS DUDE! IN FACT, YOU COMPLETELY RIP MAN! BUT, Y' KNOW...



SO MANY TERRIBLE THINGS HAVE BEEN DONE IN YOUR HOLY NAME... IT'S BEST YOU GET TH' HELL OUTA HERE...

BESIDES, I ONCE HAD A GIRLFRIEND WHO THREW ME OVER FOR A GUY WHO LOOKED **JUST LIKE YOU!**

Zets

OH! THOSE STOOPID GOYIM!

THE BIG SHOE OF HISTORY



ORGANIZED CHURCHES LIKE CHRISTIANITY HAVE GIVEN THE *SPIRITUAL* SUCH A *BAD NAME*, IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A DANG *FOOL* TA EVEN BE UP HERE *TALKING* ABOUT SUCH THINGS!

PREACHER BOB



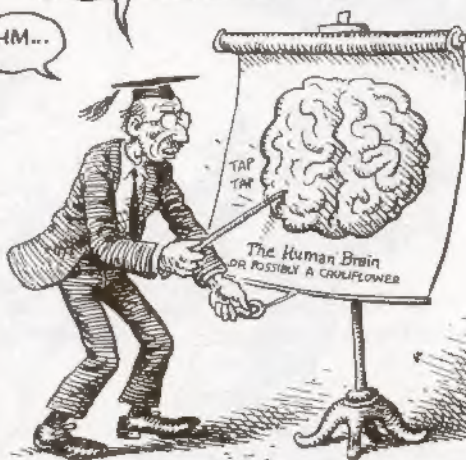
AH, HE'S JUST GETTING WARMED UP!

A *HEALTHY SKEPTICISM* IS TO BE ENCOURAGED... I WOULDN'T ADVISE ACCEPTING ANYTHING ON *FAITH*! EVERYTHING'S OPEN TO *QUESTION*! CUTTING THROUGH THE *LAYERS* OF *JIVE BULLSHIT* IS HALF THE *BATTLE*!



MAYBE THE *SKEPTIC* IN ME WOULD SAY THIS "*HIGHER INTELLIGENCE*" IS JUST THE VAST UNUSED POTENTIAL INSIDE THE *HUMAN BRAIN*!

HM...



I'M SURE IT IS, BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT... *BIGGER* THAN THAT! AS WE ALL KNOW, THERE EXISTS *BILLIONS* OF STARS IN THE UNIVERSE... *DIMENSIONS* UNKNOWN TO US... TH' PLACE IS *INFINITE*!

IT *BOGGLES* TH' MIND!

YOU MEAN T' TELL ME, SOMEWHERE IN ALL THAT, THERE *ISN'T* ANOTHER INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM?? AND ONE MORE ADVANCED THAN US? MAYBE JUST A FEW MILLION YEARS AHEAD OF US? A FEW *BILLION*??



YOU TELL IT!

YEAH!

SEEMS LIKE A PERFECTLY REASONABLE PROPOSITION TO ME... IT'S NOT A CRACK-POT NOTION, IS IT? AND FROM THERE, Y' SEE, YOU CAN CONTEMPLATE ALL *KINDS* OF POSSIBILITIES!!



PRAISE GAWD!

AY-MEN!

"SO WHAT?" YOU SAY... WELL, CONNECTING WITH THIS *HIGHER INTELLIGENCE*... THAT INTERESTS ME... NOT TO A FANATIC DEGREE OR ANYTHING... I HAVE TO DO IT MY OWN WAY... BUT, Y' KNOW... I MEAN, *SEX* IS STILL MY MAIN AREA OF STUDY, BUT... UHH...



OHH LAWD!

ME TOO, BOB!

THEY DON'T MISS IT, BROTHER!

I THINK IT CAN EVEN BE *USEFUL* IN CERTAIN WAYS... *HELPFUL* IN FINDING SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS... PROBLEMS OF HEALTH, FAMILY...

MONEY...

SEX EVEN...

MAYBE...



OH YES!

MM-HM!

NOT TO MENTION THE *DEEPER EXISTENTIAL TERROR* THING... THE *VOID*... THAT, TOO, IS AN *ILLUSION*... I KNOW 'CAUSE GOD TOLD ME SO...



JUST NOW, IN FACT!

DIDN'T CHA HEAR 'IM?

AMEN

Mr. Natural!

HUP!

by
R. CRUMB

©1991

MR. NATURAL!
MR. NATURAL!

I DON'T MEAN
TO DISTURB YOU,
BUT—

HEAD
FOR THE
HILLS!!

WHAT ???

RUN! QUICK!
TO THE
HILLS!!

TIME'S RUNNING OUT,
FOONT! GET IN YOUR CAR
AND FLY AS FAST AS YOU
CAN TO THE HILLS!
I MEAN IT!!

JEEZIZ!
ALRIGHT!
ALRIGHT!

I'M
GOING!

WOW!! WOOEY!
ALMOST THERE!
HOPE I'M NOT
TOO LATE!

WEEK LATER

NOTHING'S
HAPPENING!!
HE MUSTA BEEN
PULLING
MY
LEG!

HE SEEMED
GENUINELY
CONCERNED...

YOU
NEVER
KNOW
WITH
THAT
GUY...

THEN AGAIN,
MAYBE I HEADED
FOR THE **WRONG**
HILLS! THAT'S
ENTIRELY
POSSIBLE...

I'D
BETTER
GO
CHECK
WITH
HIM...

MR. NATURAL!
NOTHING
HAPPENED! I
WENT TO THE **HILLS**
BUT THEY MUSTA NOT
BEEN THE
RIGHT HILLS...

I
KNEW
IT!
I
KNEW
IT!

YOU WENT
TO THE
WRONG
HILLS!!

OOHH
NO...

END

R. CRUMB, "THE OLD OUTSIDER," GOES TO THE...

ACADEMY AWARDS

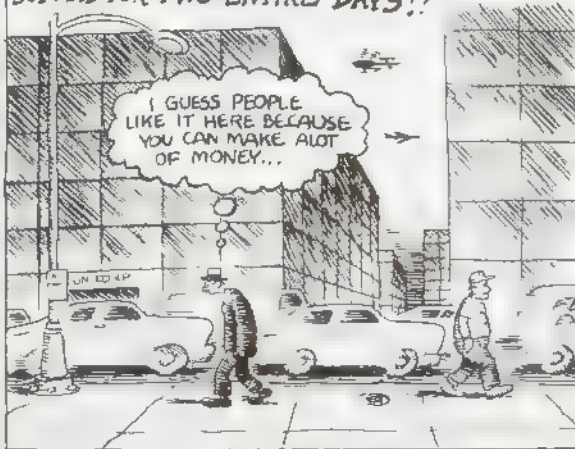
COMMISSIONED BY
AND FIRST PRINTED IN
PREMIERE MAGAZINE



HEY, HOW 'BOUT THOSE ACADEMY AWARDS?? THIS MAGAZINE HIRED ME TO COVER THE BIG EVENT, AND SENT ME A TICKET!!



IT WAS A JOB, AND ONE EITHER... FIRST, I HAD TO FLY TO LOS ANGELES, AND STAY IN THAT HATEFUL MEGALOPOLIS FOR TWO ENTIRE DAYS!!



AND THE BIG DAY IS ON! JEEZIZ, WHAT A SCENE! LINES OF POLICEMEN KEPT THE MOB FROM POURING OVER BARRICADES TO WHERE THE LIMOS WERE LETTING OUT THE MOVIE STARS...



THIS CROWD TOOK AN ACTIVE PART, CHEERING LUSTILY WHENEVER A FAMOUS CELEBRITY GOT OUT OF A LIMOUSINE. THEY SCREAMED LOUDEST FOR CELLOID HERO OF THE DAY TOM CRUISE...



PERSONALLY, THE SCENE BEHIND THE BARRICADES WAS BY FAR THE MORE INTERESTING PART OF THE WHOLE CIRCUS



GROUPS OF ANGRY PROTESTERS HELD UP SIGNS AND CHANTED THEIR GRIEVANCES, BUT NOBODY WAS PAYING ATTENTION, EXCEPT THE COPS, WHO KEPT THEM WELL IN THE BACKGROUND...



LARGE TREES IN POTS WERE SET UP TO HIDE THESE UNSIGHTLY DEMONSTRATORS FROM THE TV CAMERAS. ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT I THINK THEY WERE FOR.



WELL, IT WAS GETTING TO BE TIME TO GO IN. I CUT ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE, WAVING MY 'GOLDEN TICKET' AT THE COPS.



AND THERE I WAS, WALKING IN THE RED CARPET WITH THE MOVIE STARS. I FELT ULL AT EASE IN THE EXTREME, AND VERY EMBARRASSED FOR ALL OF HUMANITY.



"TO BE AN ARTIST MEANS NEVER TO AVERT ONE'S EYES" SO SAYETH KUROSAWA, BUT I COULDN'T LOOK AT THE PEOPLE I LOOKED DOWN AT MY FEET. IMAGES OF THE OSCAR WERE WOVEN INTO THE RED CARPET



INSIDE, THE FILM FOLK WERE SHMOOZING IN THE LUNGE AREA. I COWERED IN A CORNER, OBSERVING. THE ROOM WAS CHARGED WITH A HIGH VOLTAGE LEVEL OF POWER AND AMBITION. THEY ALL WANTED TO WIN SO BAD! ANXIETY STEAMED OUT OF THEIR EARS! ONCE IN A WHILE SOMEONE WOULD EYE ME SUSPICIOUSLY. THEY KNEW I WASN'T ONE OF THEM, SO WHAT WAS I DOING THERE? HOW DID I GET IN? I EXPECTED ANY MOMENT TO BE KICKED OUT IN THE STREET..



THEY STOOD AROUND TALKING CATEGORIES. LOTS OF GOOD LUCK, "SAME YA YOU," HUGGING, ARM AROUND, BACK MASSAGE... THEY LOVE EACH OTHER—YOU COULD TELL..

GET UP THERE!
DON'T MISS YA
MOMENT "

WE'RE
COUNTIN'
ON YOU!



THE MEN ALL STUCK THEIR CHESTS OUT. MANY OF THEM HAD VERY HARD FACES.. THEY LOOKED LIKE KILLERS, LIKE - GANGSTERS!! IT'S A HIGH-STAKES BUSINESS, THE MOVIES... (I DUNNO. MAYBE THEY WERE JUST CHARACTER ACTORS..)



AND THE WOMEN - OH LORD SAVE ME - THE WOMEN WERE TRULY TERRIFYING, WITH ALL THEIR "GLAMOUR," THEIR PREDATORY EYES, THEIR CRUEL LIPSTICKED MOUTHS. EEEK!



I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ANY STARS EXCEPT SPIKE LEE, WHO SEEMED TO BE WANDERING AROUND BY HIMSELF LOOKING LOST. I THOUGHT OF SAYING SOMETHING TO HIM BUT DIDN'T...



I LOVE WHAT I DO - I REALLY DO - IT'S GREAT TO BE IN THIS INDUSTRY -

A BILLION PEOPLE ARE WATCHING THIS SHMUCK

UP IN THE 7TH FLOOR BALCONY

A black and white cartoon illustration. In the center, a man in a suit and hat is talking to a group of children. A speech bubble from the man says: "WHY DO THEY CARE SO MUCH? WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM??" The children are dressed in various outfits, some in uniforms. The background shows a park setting with trees and a building.

WHEN? TOMORROW I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!

KEEP AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN FROM THE PLACES WHERE THEY GATHER TO CHEAT AND INSULT ONE ANOTHER TO EXPLOIT ONE ANOTHER OR TO ABUSE ONE ANOTHER WITH THEIR FALSE JUSTICES OF FRIENDSHIP.

- THOMAS MERTON

HEY, I RENTED
A COUPLE A MOVIES
FOR TONIGHT. I
THOUGHT WE
COULD RELAX
AN —

MOVIES?
DID YOU
SAY..
MOVIES.

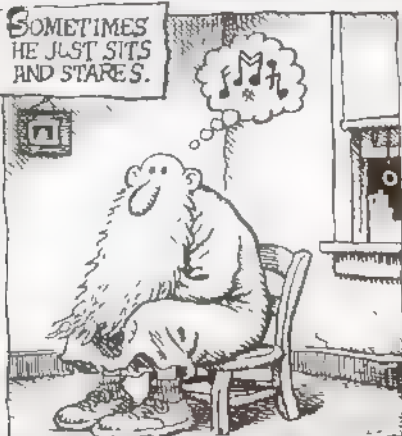
SLOWLY I
TURNED..
STEP BY
STEP INCH
BY INCH.

END

Mr. Natural

DISTRACTIONS DISTRACTIONS!!

SOMETIMES
HE JUST SITS
AND STARES.



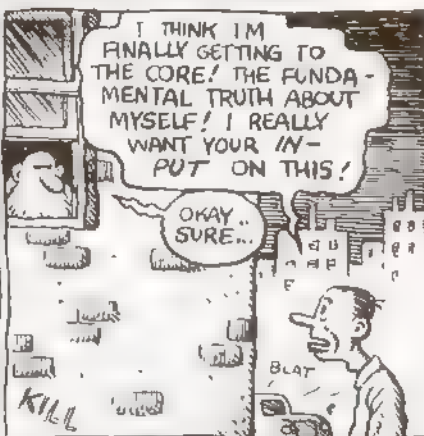
MR. NATURAL!
MR. NATURAL!

AARNH!
THAT
VOICE..



I THINK I'M
FINALLY GETTING TO
THE CORE! THE FUNDA-
MENTAL TRUTH ABOUT
MYSELF! I REALLY
WANT YOUR IN-
PUT ON THIS!

OKAY..
SURE..



I'LL
COME
DOWN
AND GIVE
YOU MY
"INPUT"

GREAT!
'PRECIATE
IT!



I DON'T WANNA
TAKE UP TOO MUCH OF
YOUR TIME. I KNOW
YOU'RE ALWAYS INTO
YOUR MEDITATIONS
AND STUFF
LIKE THAT..

...BUT I
THINK YOU'LL
FIND THIS
FASCINATING
FOOD FOR
THOUGHT...

YES,
PERHAPS
I WILL..



YOU MUST BE
SICK TO DEATH OF
PEOPLE ALWAYS WANT-
ING TO BARE THEIR
SOULS TO YOU
EVERY MINUTE,
HUM?!

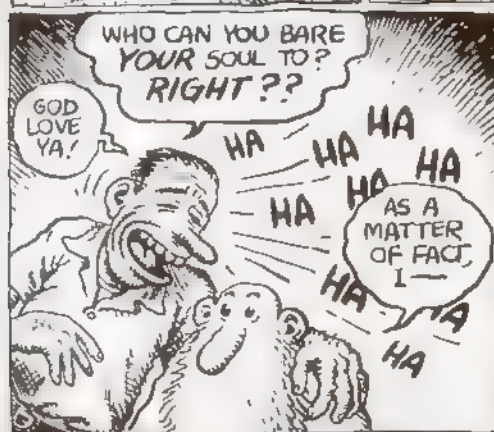
WELL,
NOW
THAT
YOU MEN-
TION IT,
I—



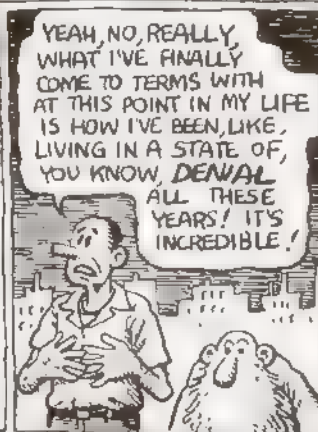
WHO CAN YOU BARE
YOUR SOUL TO?
RIGHT??

GOD
LOVE
YA!

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
AS A
MATTER
OF FACT,
I—
HA HA HA



YEAH, NO, REALLY,
WHAT I'VE FINALLY
COME TO TERMS WITH
AT THIS POINT IN MY LIFE
IS HOW I'VE BEEN, LIKE,
LIVING IN A STATE OF,
YOU KNOW, DENIAL
ALL THESE
YEARS! IT'S
INCREDIBLE!

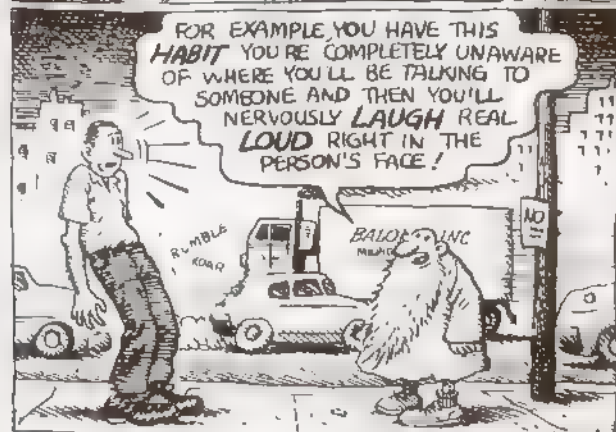


IT'S BEEN A LONG
HARD ROAD, BUT
NOW I SEE
HOW I'VE BEEN
DELUDING
MYSELF INTO—

NO
SHIT,
SHERLOCK!



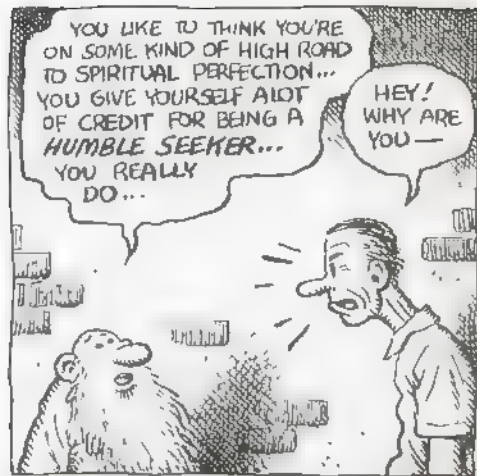
FOR EXAMPLE, YOU HAVE THIS
HABIT YOU'RE COMPLETELY UNAWARE
OF WHERE YOU'LL BE TALKING TO
SOMEONE AND THEN YOU'LL
NERVOUSLY LAUGH REAL
LOUD RIGHT IN THE
PERSON'S FACE!



I—I DO?!

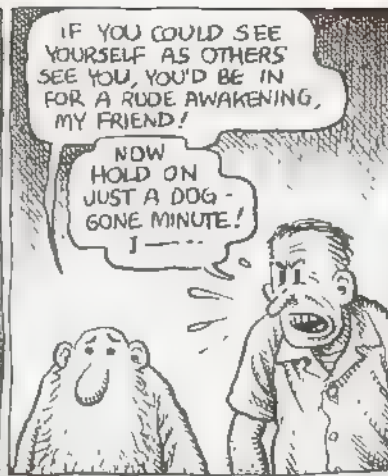
YA SEE? TOTALLY
OBLIVIOUS! IT'S EXCRUC-
IATING TO WITNESS, I
HATE TA TELL YA,
FOONT...





YOU LIKE TO THINK YOU'RE ON SOME KIND OF HIGH ROAD TO SPIRITUAL PERFECTION... YOU GIVE YOURSELF ALOT OF CREDIT FOR BEING A HUMBLE SEEKER... YOU REALLY DO...

HEY! WHY ARE YOU —



IF YOU COULD SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU, YOU'D BE IN FOR A RUDE AWAKENING, MY FRIEND!

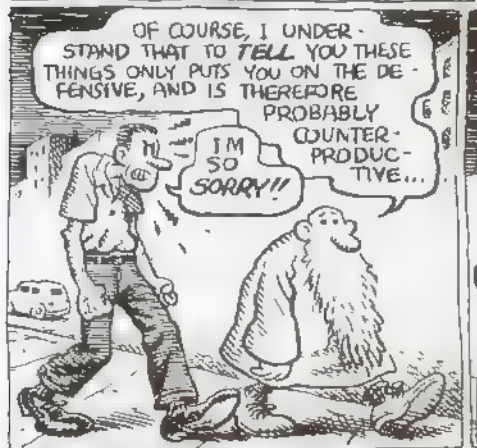
NOW HOLD ON JUST A DOG-GONE MINUTE! I —



NO, IT'S TRUE... YOU ARE VERY OFTEN RATHER HEAVY-HANDED... OVERBEARING... ARROGANT... I DARE SAY...

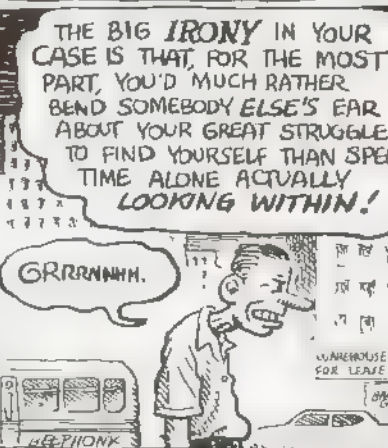
I'M NOT KIDDING!

HEY, LISTEN! I —



OF COURSE, I UNDERSTAND THAT TO TELL YOU THESE THINGS ONLY PUTS YOU ON THE DEFENSIVE, AND IS THEREFORE PROBABLY COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE...

I'M SO SORRY!!



THE BIG IRONY IN YOUR CASE IS THAT, FOR THE MOST PART, YOU'D MUCH RATHER BEND SOMEBODY ELSE'S EAR ABOUT YOUR GREAT STRUGGLE TO FIND YOURSELF THAN SPEND TIME ALONE ACTUALLY LOOKING WITHIN!

GRRRRNNH.



...BUT THAT'S ALRIGHT...

ZEITZ BUILDING
CLEVELAND OF THE MIND



THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW HOW LITTLE YOU REALLY KNOW ABOUT ME! YOU DON'T KNOW THE —

S'ALRIGHT! DON'T BURST A BRISKET, MY BOY!



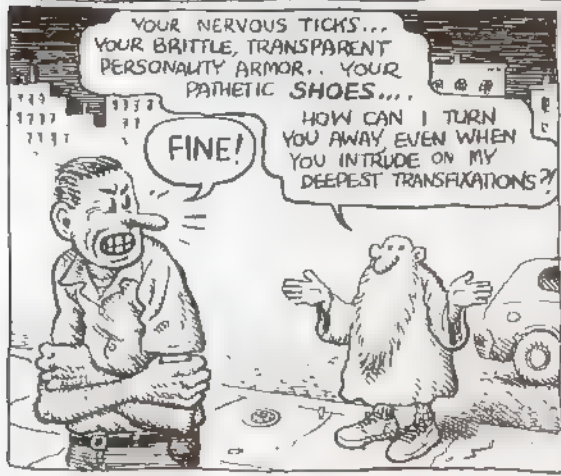
FEW IN NUMBER ARE THOSE WHO HAVE THE WILL OR THE COURAGE TO FACE THE TASK OF SELF-EXAMINATION... YYYEP...

PISH TOSH!



... AND SO, HOW CAN I NOT BUT FEEL COMPASSION FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, WITH YOUR ODD, FUNNY SMELL... YOUR BARELY CONTAINED RAGE... YOUR PROFOUND SELF-LOATHING...

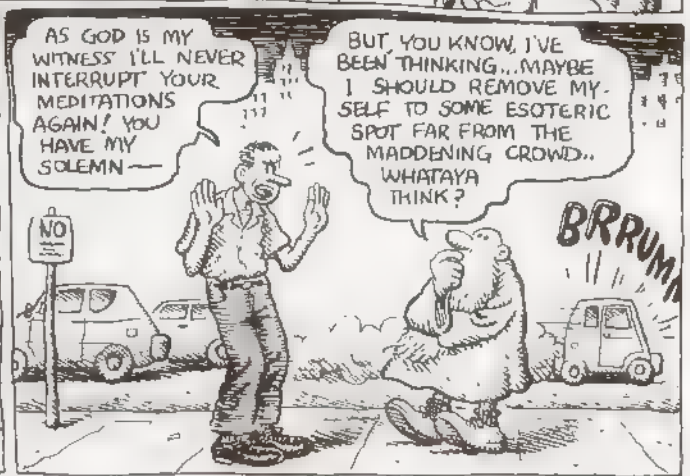
LISTEN, WHY ARE YOU —



YOUR NERVOUS TICKS... YOUR BRITTLE, TRANSPARENT PERSONALITY ARMOR... YOUR PATHETIC SHOES....

FINE!

HOW CAN I TURN YOU AWAY EVEN WHEN YOU INTRUDE ON MY DEEPEST TRANSFIXATIONS?



AS GOD IS MY WITNESS I'LL NEVER INTERRUPT YOUR MEDITATIONS AGAIN! YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN —

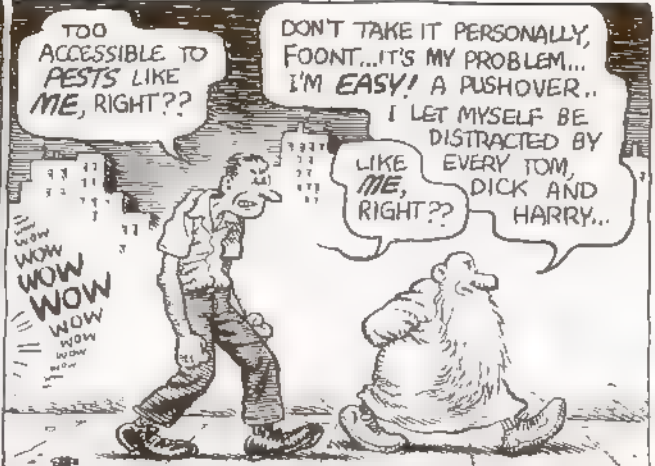
BUT YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING... MAYBE I SHOULD REMOVE MYSELF TO SOME ESOTERIC SPOT FAR FROM THE MADDENING CROWD.. WHATAYA THINK?

BRRUM



I **BEG** YOUR FORGIVENESS, YOUR HOLINESS, FOR I AM BUT A MERE MORTAL, WITH ORDINARY HUMAN FAILINGS, UNLIKE YOU, WHO—

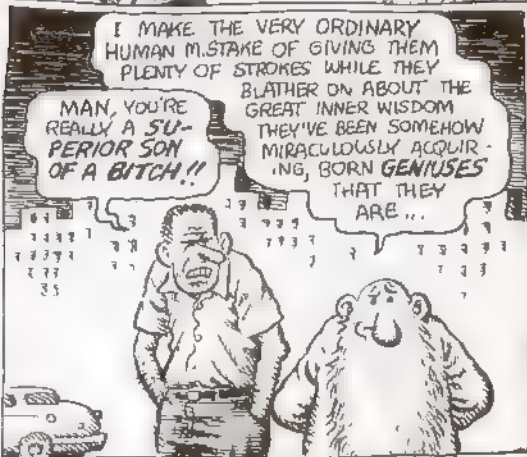
NOT AT ALL! ONE OF MY MAIN FAILINGS IS TH' INABILITY TO SAY **NO**... I'M TOO ACCESSIBLE IS MY PROBLEM...



TOO ACCESSIBLE TO **PESTS** LIKE ME, RIGHT??

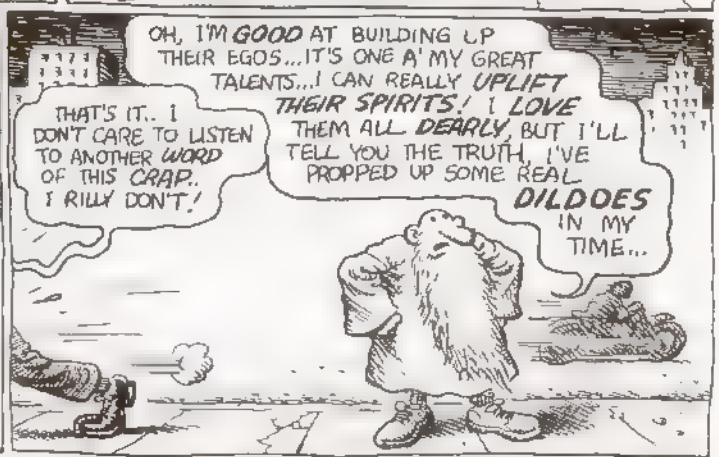
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, FOONT...IT'S MY PROBLEM... I'M **EASY!** A PUSHOVER...

I LET MYSELF BE DISTRACTED BY EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY... LIKE ME, RIGHT??



I MAKE THE VERY ORDINARY HUMAN MISTAKE OF GIVING THEM PLENTY OF STROKES WHILE THEY BLATHER ON ABOUT THE GREAT INNER WISDOM THEY'VE BEEN SOMEHOW MIRACULOUSLY ACQUIRING, BORN **GENIUSES** THAT THEY ARE...

MAN, YOU'RE REALLY A **SUPERIOR SON OF A BITCH!!**



OH, I'M **GOOD** AT BUILDING UP THEIR EGOS...IT'S ONE A' MY GREAT TALENTS...I CAN REALLY **UPLIFT THEIR SPIRITS!** I LOVE THEM ALL **DEARLY**, BUT I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'VE PROPPED UP SOME **REAL DILDOES** IN MY TIME...

THAT'S IT.. I DON'T CARE TO LISTEN TO ANOTHER **WORD** OF THIS **CRAP**. I **RILLY** DON'T!

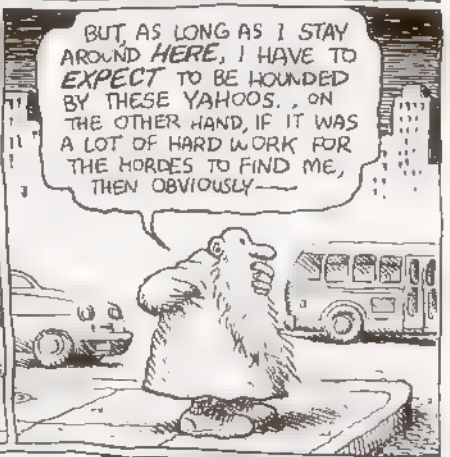


THEY **WILL** DRAIN YOUR BLOOD.. THEY CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES, THEY DON'T **KNOW!**

FUCKIN' LITTLE TIN JEEZ!!



IT'S A BIG WASTE OF TIME ALL AROUND... A WASTE OF **THEIR** TIME, AND A WASTE OF **MY** TIME!



BUT, AS LONG AS I STAY AROUND **HERE**, I HAVE TO **EXPECT** TO BE HOUNDED BY THESE **YAHOOOS**.. ON THE OTHER HAND, IF IT WAS A LOT OF HARD WORK FOR THE **HORDES** TO FIND ME, THEN OBVIOUSLY—



THEN OBVIOUSLY —



HE'S GONE..



THEN OBVIOUSLY WHAT?? WHAT WAS I TALKING ABOUT? OH WELL, NEVER MIND...



♪♪♪

END

YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM ALL

MAGNIFICENT SPECIMENS I HAVE SEEN

Y'KNOW, FOLKS, AS I GO ABOUT MY BUSINESS IN THE WORLD I'M ALWAYS ON TH' LOOK OUT FOR THOSE EXCEPTIONALLY FINE EXAMPLES OF THE FEMALE OF TH' SPECIES!

MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN
PART 37

R CRUMB '92

AH HM! THERE'S A GOOD ONE NOW... EH, NOTHING SPECIAL BUT I WOULDN'T KICK HER OUT OF BED...

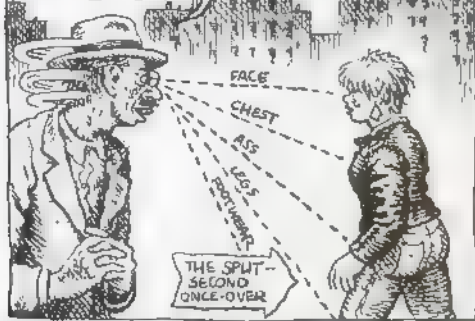
WOULD BE INFINITELY WISER IF ONE COULD IGNORE THE PRESENCE OF ATTRACTIVE WOMEN ON THE STREET.... "HE FELT THE TEARING ACHES OF LIMITLESS DESIRE."

—WILLIAM BURROUGHS
HE SAID IT ABOUT BOYS BUT IT'S ALL THE SAME CAGED ANIMAL LUST.

SOMETIMES I SEE A WOMAN WHO AROUSES SUCH DESIRE THAT HER IMAGE "CUTS MY SENSES LIKE A WIRE WHIP."
(—BURROUGH AGAIN)

NO INTEREST

OH... OH...



SPOTTING A REAL GODDESS CAN COMPLETELY RUIN MY DAY!

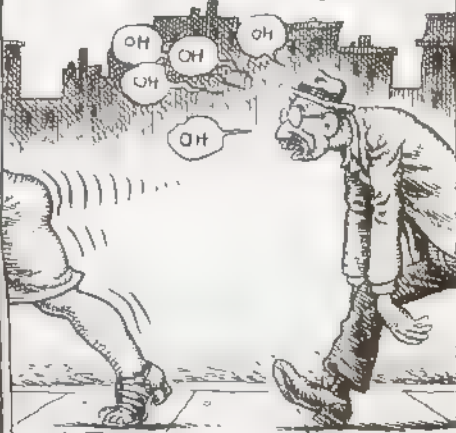
OH MY GOD HOW WILL I GO ON LIVING WITHOUT HER??!

CAN END UP FEELING VERY SORRY FOR MYSELF...

SHE WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN ME ANYWAY... WHY SHOULD SHE BE? I'M SUCH AN ABNORMAL, UGLY CREEP!

DIZZY

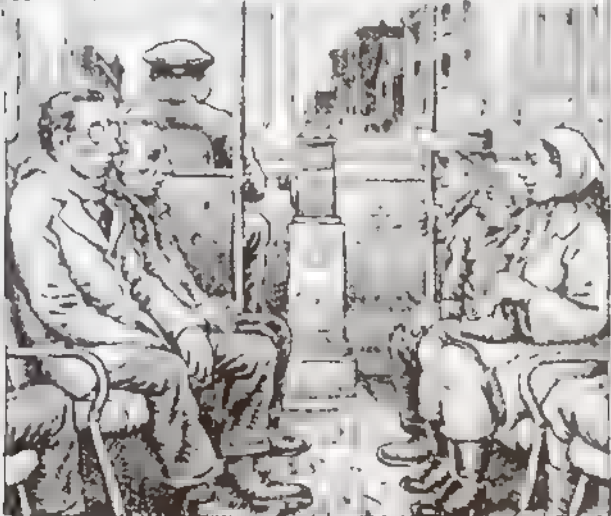
BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED... THE BEHAVIOR PATTERN IS AUTOMATIC... PAVLOVIAN... I LOOK, I SEE, I LUST... COMPLETELY HOPELESS TO THINK OF STOPPING IT... "I WOULD IF I COULD BUT I CANT." (OLD SONG)



WOMEN SEEN FOR ONLY A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS—A FEW *SECONDS* EVEN—TEN OR TWENTY YEARS AGO—STILL EVOKE THAT FEELING—THAT AWE—THE YOUNG SLAVE GIRL ON A BUS IN CLEVELAND GOING HOME FROM WORK, ONE DARK WINTER EVENING IN 1963...



I WANTED TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME, BUT OF COURSE I SAT THERE FROZEN—SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR—OH WELL SHE'S PROBABLY A FAT GRANDMOTHER BY NOW...



EVERY GUY ON THE STREET GAZED IN AWE AS SHE WALKED ALONG—AND THEN THERE WAS THE 'FORGETTABLE SPECTACLE' OF HER MAJESTIC ASS IN MOTION—NOT TO MENTION HER FIERCE MEXICAN LEGS—I HOPE THE LUCKY DOG WHO GOT THE LOVE OF THIS PHYSICALLY EXCEPTIONAL WOMAN APPRECIATED WHAT HE HAD THERE!



I SAT ACROSS FROM HER, GAZING AT HER, ENTHRALLED, MESMERIZED BY HER ANGELIC ANCEST FACE, FULL OF ROBUST HEALTH—SHE WAS PASSIVE, BELIEVING, WAITING—READY TO BE TAKEN—GAWPED, TUMBLED IN THE HAY... SHE WAS *PERFECT*!



THE AMAZING PUERTO RICAN GIRL I SAW ONE WARM SUMMER EVENING IN NEW YORK IN 1965—SHE WAS VERY YOUNG—16/17/18—SHE APPEARED LIKE A VISION, WALKING ALONG THE AVENUE WITH A VIGOROUS TRUDE—LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD, TALL HAUGHTY—SHE WAS *SOMETHING*—AND SHE *KNEW IT*!



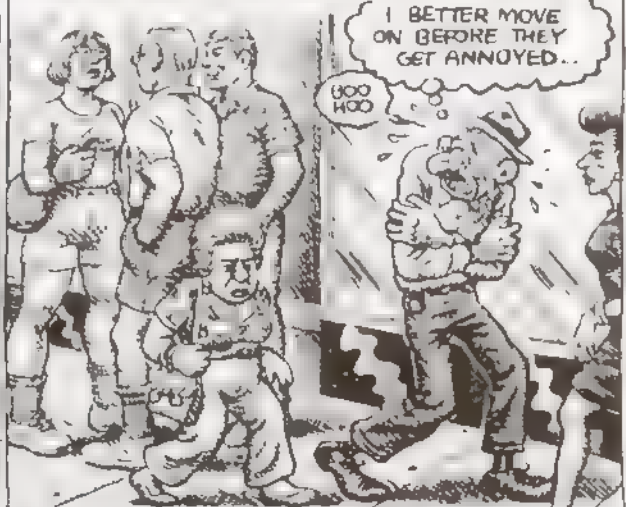
I HAVE SEEN MANY BEAUTIFUL PUERTO RICAN WOMEN IN NEW YORK CITY—IN 1967 I SAW THIS PRIMA/DA ON ROLLER SKATES ON EIGHTH STREET NEAR CATER UNION—SHE WAS UNMISTAKABLE—I WANTED TO HITCH A RIDE!



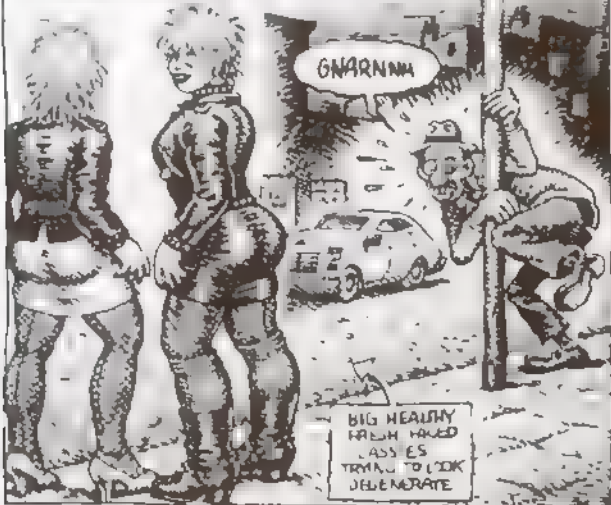
WHY IS IT THAT NEW YORK HAS SO MANY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN?? I MEAN TRULY EXTRAORDINARY SPECIMENS! ONE SUMMER AFTERNOON ON FIFTH AVENUE IN THE MID-1980s, IN FRONT OF A VERY POSH SPORTING GOODS STORE...



SHE STOPPED MY HEART! A WHITE GODDESS, OVER SIX FEET TALL, REFINED, ATHLETIC. A VISION OF SUPERIOR WOMANHOOD! I WAS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER! I WANTED HER... BUT NO...



MOST SENSATIONAL OUTFIT! A TEEN-AGE GIRL IN EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, FALL OF 1985.. SHE HAD FABULOUS PROPORTIONS TO BEGIN WITH, AND WAS ALL DONE UP IN TIGHT LEATHER! OH ME OH MY!!



RECENTLY I SAW A MOST SPECTACULAR ASS- ON A BLACK WOMAN, OF COURSE.. AT A COCKTAIL PARTY IN CARCASSONNE FRANCE. SHE WAS A DANCER.. I THINK SHE WAS AFRICAN. OH MAN, THAT THING DEFIED THE LAWS OF GRAVITY!



IF I SEEM OVERLY PRE-OCCUPIED WITH MERE PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES, IT'S BECAUSE I AM SORRY 'BOUT THAT. IT'S BORING, I KNOW, AND ANNOYING TO OTHER PEOPLE ESPECIALLY WOMEN...



AND IN THAT REGARD IT MUST BE SAID, ONE MAN'S "MEAT" IS ANOTHER MAN'S POISON.

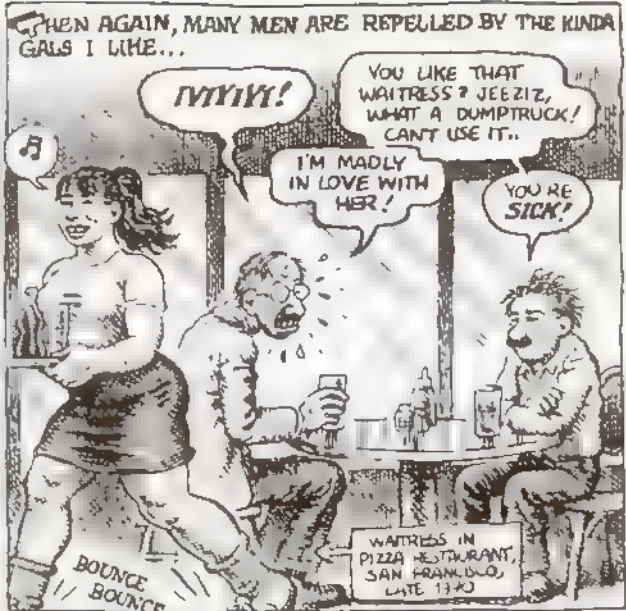




THAT ONE!
RIGHT THERE!
OH MAN, THAT
IS MY IDEAL!

HER??
LOOKS
ANOREXIC
TO ME.
LOTSA FUN!

WHY DO
SOME MANY
JEWISH GUYS
LIKE THESE
MOUSY LITTLE
SHIKSAS??



THEN AGAIN, MANY MEN ARE REPELLED BY THE KINDA
GALS I LIKE...

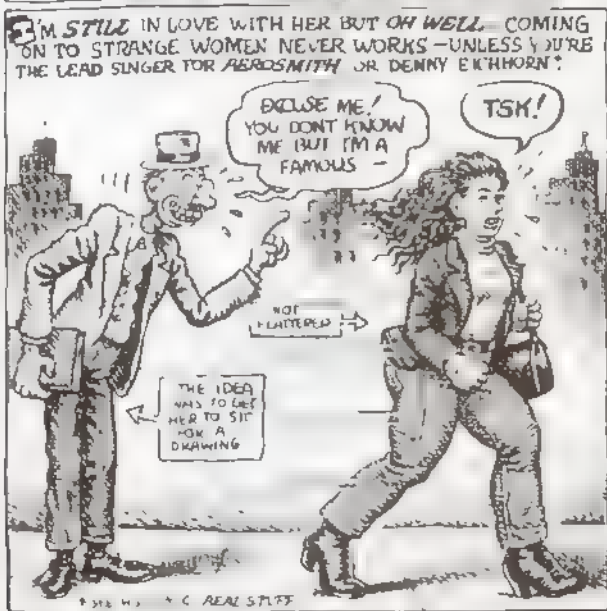
MYIK!

YOU LIKE THAT
WAITRESS? JEEZIZ,
WHAT A DUMPTRUCK!
CANT USE IT..

I'M MADLY
IN LOVE WITH
HER!

YOU'RE
SICK!

WAITRESS IN
PIZZA RESTAURANT,
SAN FRANCISCO,
LATE 1970



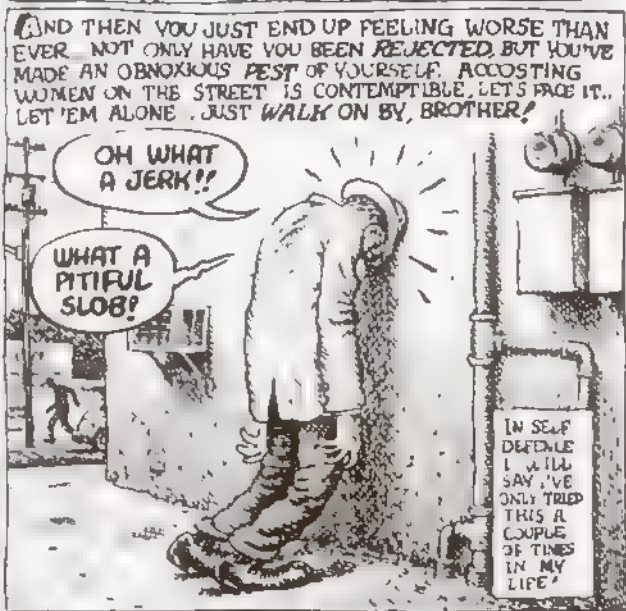
I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH HER BUT OH WELL. COMING
ON TO STRANGE WOMEN NEVER WORKS - UNLESS YOU'RE
THE LEAD SINGER FOR AEROSMITH OR DENNY EKHORN?

EXCUSE ME!
YOU DONT KNOW
ME BUT I'M A
FAMOUS

TSK!

NOT
INTERESTED

THE IDEA
WAS TO GET
HER TO SIGN
ON A
DRAWING



OH WHAT
A JERK!!

WHAT A
PITIFUL
SLOB!

IN SELF
DEFENCE
I WILL
SAY I'VE
ONLY TRIED
THIS A
COUPLE
OF TIMES
IN MY
LIFE



LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. FEMININE BEAUTY IS A
GIFT OF NATURE... IT'S A JOY TO BEHOLD AN ATTRACT-
IVE WOMAN! THEIR PRESENCE MAKES THIS FUCKIN'
PLANET A MUCH LESS DISMAL PLACE! YOU DONT HAVE
TO POSSESS EVERY ONE OF THEM!

BEAUTIFUL
GIRLS ARE
EVERYWHERE!
IT'S AMAZING!

BY
HABIN

SHIP ROW,
SAN FRANCISCO



AS LONG AS YOU GET TO PARTAKE OF THE FEAST
AT SOME POINT, ME, I CAN'T COMPLAIN.. I'VE HAD
MY FUN! F'R INSTANCE, ONE MEMORABLE DAY IN
EARLY 1970, WHEN I FIRST BECAME FAMOUS..

HEY R, WILL YOU DRAW
A CARTOON ON
MY T-SHIRT?

UUP!
RIGHT
NOW??

PROUD OF
HER GIANT
KNOCKERS

SURE,
WHY
NOT??

THUD!

• YEAH I KNOW, I GO FROM WHINING TO
BRAGGING SO, I'M INSECURE..

END



DEAR R.



SEND ALL COMMENTS 'N' CRITICISM 'N' STUFF TO: R CRUMB
20 RUE DU PONT VIEUX / 30610, SAUVÉ / FRANCE - YES, I HAVE MOVED TO FRANCE... DONT ASK!

...YOUR DRAWINGS OF WOMEN ARE JUST SUPERB. THE DEVIL GIRL, THE GERMAN MAID - SUCH ANATOMY! I ESPECIALLY LIKE YOUR LITTLE SIDE COMMENTS, LIKE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PANEL IN THE DONALD TRUMP STORY WHERE YOU WRITE, "OH, I WISH I COULD DRAW BETTER." YOU WANT THOSE WOMEN TO GET UP OFF THE PAGE, LITERALLY!

— WILLIAM CROOK, JR.
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

OH SIGH - AIN'T IT THE TRUTH! AND GLORY BE! SOMETIMES THEY DO! - R.C.

...STAN, THE POWER BABES, CRUMB ON CRUMB, THESE HAVE ALL BEEN SERIOUS SATIRE AT WORK, BUT THE WHOLE THING WITH DEVIL GIRL HAS BEEN TOTALLY OUTRAGEOUS. I SWEAR TO GOD I LAUGHED SO HARD WHEN I READ THE LAST 15-SUE THAT I ALMOST PEED MY PANTS... THERE IS A LITTLE FOONT IN ALL OF US - INNOCENT YET CRAVING THAT WILD UNCONTROLLABLE SLUT OF OUR DREAMS. HOWEVER, I COULDN'T HAVE DREAMED OF A MORE POIGNANT THRASHING OF ONE'S ROMANTIC FANTASIES THAN OLD FOONT'S PATHETICALLY BLINDED-BY-LOVE BLATHERINGS. AND SPEAKING OF WILD, UNCONTROLLABLE SLUTS, HOW'S ALINE? OK., O.K., I JUST CAN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO BE SO POSITIVE ABOUT ANYTHING FOR THAT LONG.

— SHELDON S. NORBERG
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

I'M NOT SURE THAT COMICS LIKE 'HUP' ARE GOOD FOR THE WORLD, BUT IT'S DEFINITELY UNCOM-PROMISING STUFF, TOUCHES THOSE RAW NERVES FOR SURE. WHAT CAN YOU SAY? 'HUP' IS, LIKE, ART. WHY IS IT THAT SUCCESS, MARRIAGE AND CHILDREN HAVEN'T GIVEN YOU A SUNNIER VIEW OF THE WORLD? I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN SATISFACTIONS AND EGO STROKES THROUGH YOUR ART, AND YOUR FAME HAS MADE YOU A STATUS-ENHANCING AND ATTRACTIVE PARTNER TO WOMEN...

ANYBODY WHO HAS LIVED A FEW YEARS KNOWS THAT SOCIETY FAVORS THE OUTGOING, OPTIMISTIC, VIGOROUS MESOMORPH TYPES. (OBVIOUSLY, I AM NOT SUCH A PERSON OR I WOULDN'T BE READING 'HUP', OR WRITING THIS LETTER TO YOU.)

SO, ROBERT, ARE YOU REALLY STILL BITTER THAT IT WAS FAME THAT OPENED THE WORLD OF BABES TO YOU?

I DON'T THINK YOUR CARTOON SEX FANTASIES ARE BORING (I LOVE FERTILITY GODDESS WOMEN TOO) - THEY JUST SEEM SO MEAN AND VENGEFUL, LIKE, THE CARTOON R. CRUMB CHARACTER WANTS TO USE AND HUMILIATE THE CARTOON CRUMB GIRLS, WHO AREN'T TRULY ATTRACTED TO YOU BUT ARE FASCINATED BY YOUR FAME OR TALENT.

MR. CRUMB, WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO EXPLORE PAINFUL FANTASIES WHEN YOU HAVE SATISFYING REAL LIFE INTIMATE RELATIONSHIPS? YOU DO, DON'T YOU?

ANYHOW, 'HUP' IS GREAT STUFF. IT'S AMAZING THAT A COMIC BOOK THAT IS SO PERSONAL AND UNCOMMERCIAL AND EMOTIONALLY PESSIMISTIC COULD COME FROM A CARTOONIST AS SUCCESSFUL AND FAMOUS AS YOURSELF THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT. AT LEAST NOTHING I'VE SEEN. KEEP IT UP.

— STEVEN ABRAMS
BOSTON, MASS.

YOU'VE GOT ME PEGGED, STEVEN! MY, UH, FIXATIONS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE MY TEENS. BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE COMICS I'D'A BEEN LOCKED UP BY NOW! - R.C.

AT FIRST, THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR SIGNING OUR AUTOGRAPHS OF FRITZ THE CAT. WE HOPE THAT YOU REMEMBER US AND REMEMBER THAT YOU HAVE SEND US A COMICBOOK, 'HUP', THAT WE SHOULD READ. YOU BE RIGHT, IT IS VERY OFFENSIVE. BUT WE LIKE IT. IT IS MAKE IN YOUR TYPICAL HANDLE. WE CANNOT BELIEVE THAT YOU PORTRAYED YOURSELF IN THE COMIC BOOK. (THE MAN IN THE PERAMBULATOR) WHAT DOES YOU LOOK LIKE? AND PLEASE TELL US WHY AND HOW GOT YOU THE IDEAS TO DRAW SUCH "THINGS."

— GABI HAUKE & DIETER SCHUSTOLLA
GERMANY

GEE WHIZ, DEVIL GIRL (IN HUP 3) GAVE ME AN ERECTION. AM I SICK?

THE DEEPEST OF REGARD
— PETER WARNER
NEW YORK CITY

YOU'RE ASKING ME? - R.C.

I MUST COMMENT ON HUP #3 - AT FIRST I PICKED THIS COMIC UP AND SAID, MORE OF THIS SPOILED GENIUS-BOY SHIT! I'M SICK OF HIS PANDERING SEX-FANTASY-BEAT-OFF SCRATCHINGS! AND I DIDN'T LIKE THE COVER.

BUT THEN YOUR MAN STAN - FUCKE MIAOW... 'POINT THE FINGER - WELL, YOU JUST MIGHT HEAR FROM T.' (DONALD TRUMP - R.C.) BUT JESUS CHRIST, YOU'VE NOW GOT ME DREAMING ABOUT THAT BAS-TARD! LAST NIGHT I HAD A DREAM WHERE I WAS BEING FLOWN IN TO HIS RESORT HOME AGAINST MY WILL... THEN I WAS STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR-LIFT DEVICE TO BE "LIFTED" TO MY TABLE FOR LUNCH! "T" THOUGHT IT WAS A DRAMATIC WAY TO INTRODUCE HIMSELF. THEN! O HORROR I WAS FORCED TO SIGN A CONTRACT WHEREBY I WOULD BE THE ART EDITOR FOR SOME TERRIBLE PULP S-F MAG FOR FORTY YEARS OR SOMETHING!

MR. NATURAL, HE'S A REAL MAN! I KNOW A GIRL WHO IS A DEAD RINGER FOR CHERYL... I WONDER...

— JERRY WEIST
JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS.

OH YEAH? WHAT'S HER PHONE NUMBER? - R.C.

IT'S FUN TO INDULGE IN ONE'S FANTASIES, BUT THEY'RE NOT ALWAYS AS ENJOYABLE TO OTHERS...

— JOHN CONNELL (AKA PRINKE ZOMULAR)
SANTA CRUZ, CALIF.

FLAKEY FOONT AND MR. NATURAL ARE STILL YOUR STRONGEST CHARACTERS. QUIT MILKING IT FOR YOURSELF AND SUBIMATE THE HARD-CORE

— JUSTIN GREEN
SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT I - I HAVE TO DRAW THIS STUFF. I'VE TRIED TO STIFLE IT, BUT I CAN'T. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF. THE STORY IN THIS ISSUE CALLED "A BITCHIN' BOY" FOR INSTANCE, WAS "INSPIRED" BY A VIVID DREAM I HAD IN WHICH A SHADOWY "FRIEND" BROUGHT OVER THIS WOMAN I KNOW WHOSE BODY I'M WILDLY ATTRACTED TO, BUT HER PERSONALITY IS RATHER HARD TO TAKE. ...AND SHE HAD NO HEAD! HER BODY WAS FULL OF LIFE, THOUGH, AND I STARTED TO GET VERY EXCITED, WHICH WOKE ME UP. IT WASN'T SOME FANTASY... IT CAME BUBBLING UP OUT OF MY SUBCONSCIOUS! HADDA MAKE IT INTO A STORY... AFTER TWO PAGES, I WAS HORRIFIED BY MY OWN WORK, AND DECIDED TO TEAR IT UP AND DO SOMETHING ELSE. I TOLD MY WIFE ALINE ABOUT THIS, "LET ME LOOK AT IT," SHE SAID. I SHOWED HER THE TWO PAGES. "WELL, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE TO FINISH THIS," SHE SAID. SHE'S A WOMAN... SO I DID... R.C.

Mr. Natural & Flakey Foont

in A BITCHIN' BOD'!

...AND FEATURING (SORT OF)
DEVIL GIRL

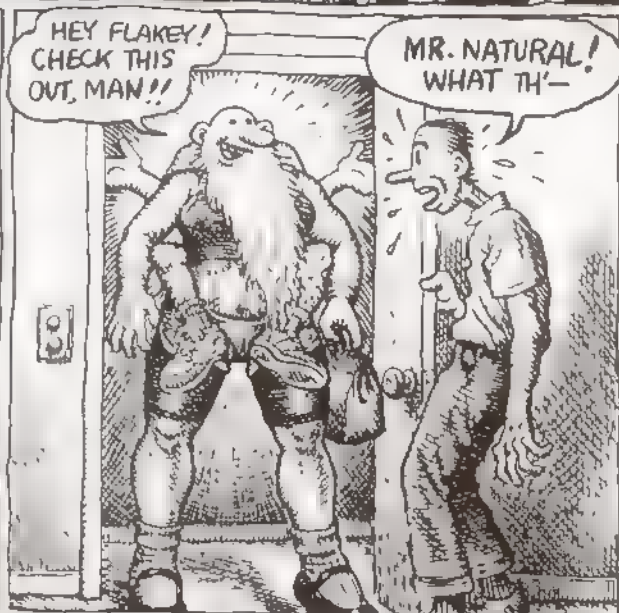
A TRAGIC
TALE OF
LOVE
AND THE
DARKNESS
OF THE

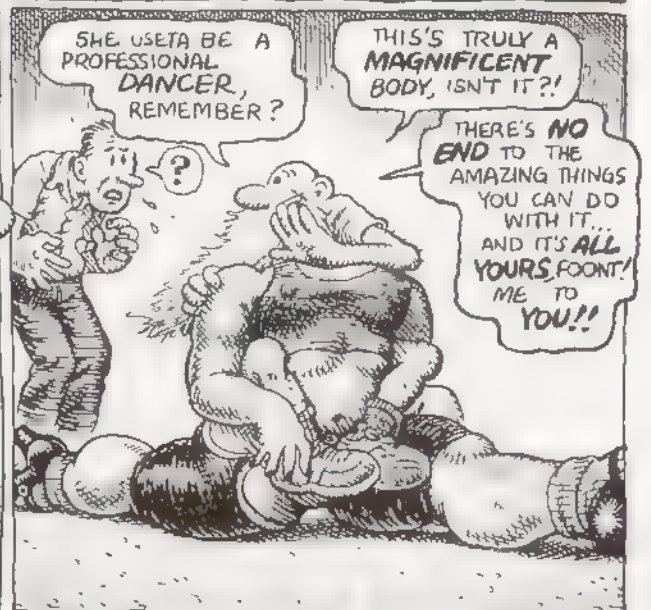
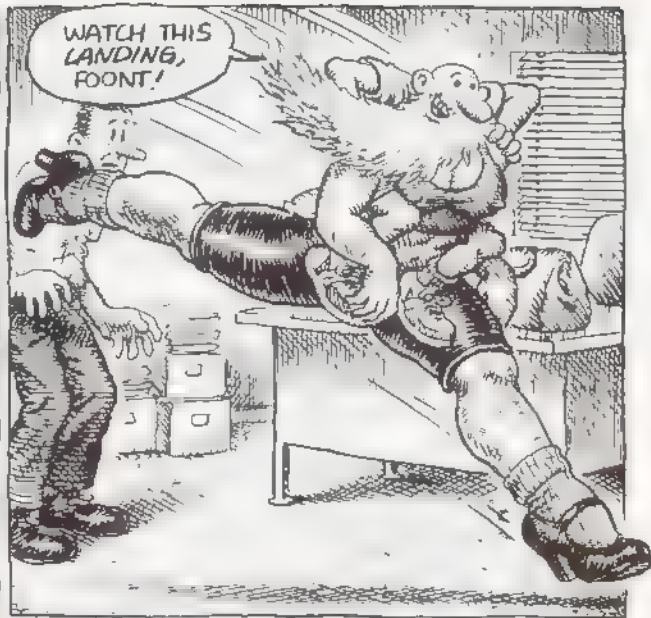
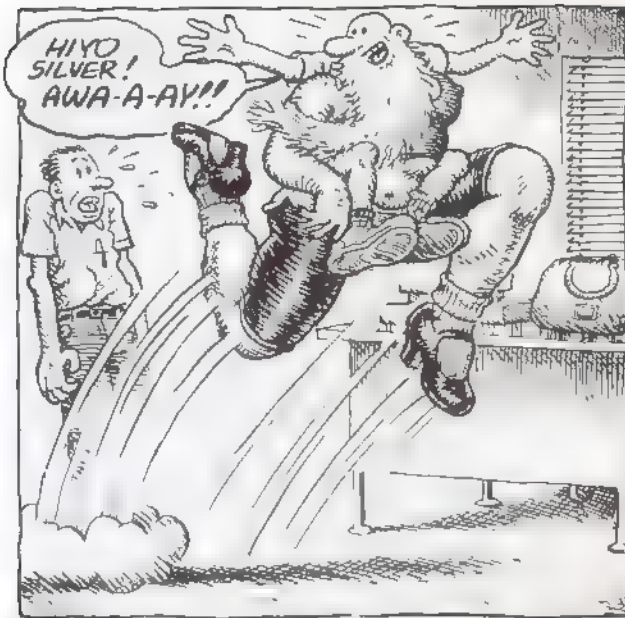


R CRUMB 31



FLAKEY
FOONT
IS "HARD"
AT WORK
IN HIS
OFFICE!





SO I GOT TA THINKIN' AN' FIGURIN'—WHY NOT JUST GET RID OF TH' HEAD?! TH' BODY IS WHAT WERE MAINLY INTERESTED IN, RIGHT?

GOOD LORD! CHOKE!

UP! UP, CHERYL!

SLAP

IT'S—IT'S TH' BODY OF CHERYL BORCK!

RIGHTO, GUVNER! TH' BOD! TOPPED WITH A LI'L OL' CAP! ... AND A NEAT INSTALLATION JOB IF I DO SAY SO...

WHAT I DISCOVERED IS, THERE'S ANOTHER, SECONDARY BRAIN DOWN HERE—in her ass somewhere. IT'S ALOT MORE AGREEABLE THAN TH ONE THAT USETA BE UP ON TOP!

RILLY??

OH YEAH! SHE'S MUCH NICER NOW!! OH, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE ALOT OF FUN WITH TH' NEW HEADLESS DEVIL GIRL!!

TO FEED HER, SIMPLY UNSCREW THE CAP LIKE SO...

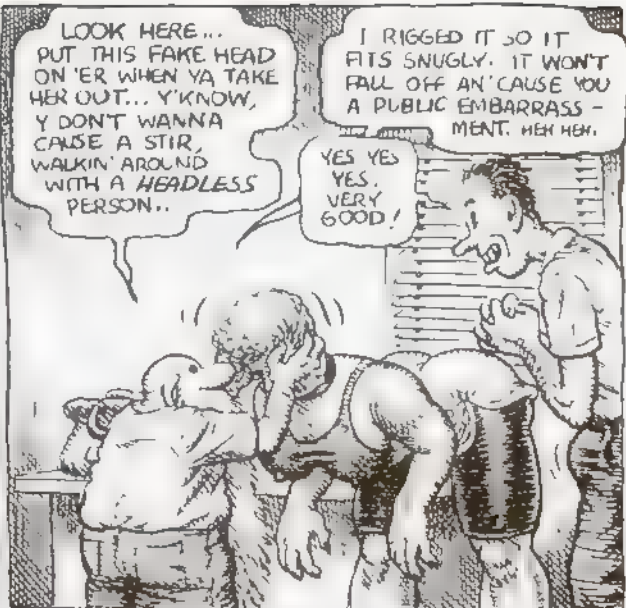
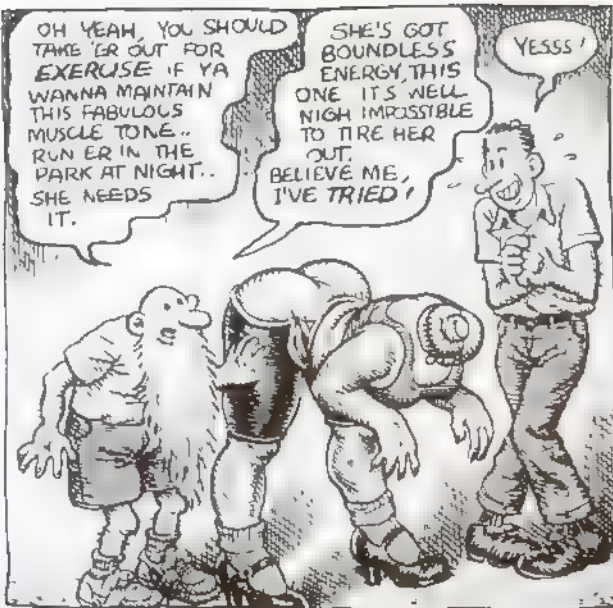
AH HM.

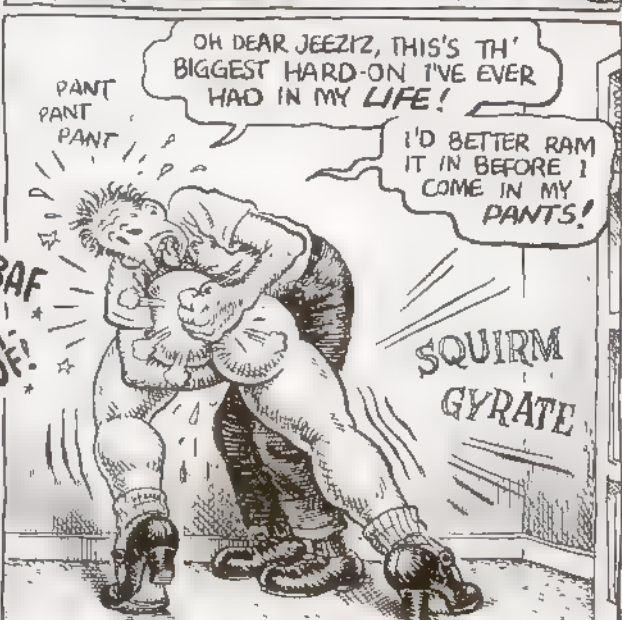
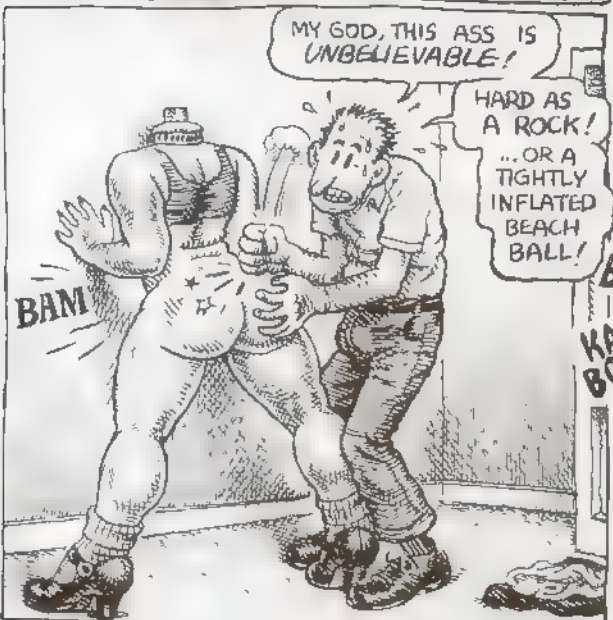
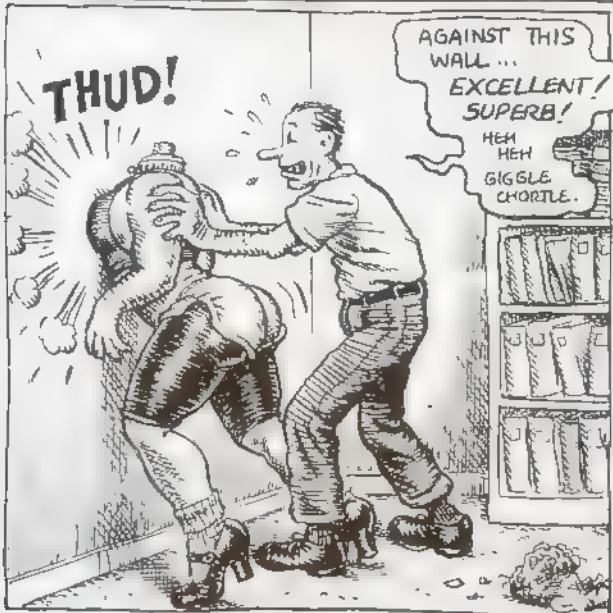
PUT THIS FUNNEL IN HERE AND, YOU KNOW, CRAM DOWN A BUNCH OF HAMBURGER, LIVERWURST—SOFT FOODS—YOGURT IS GOOD STUFF LIKE THAT

UH HUH!

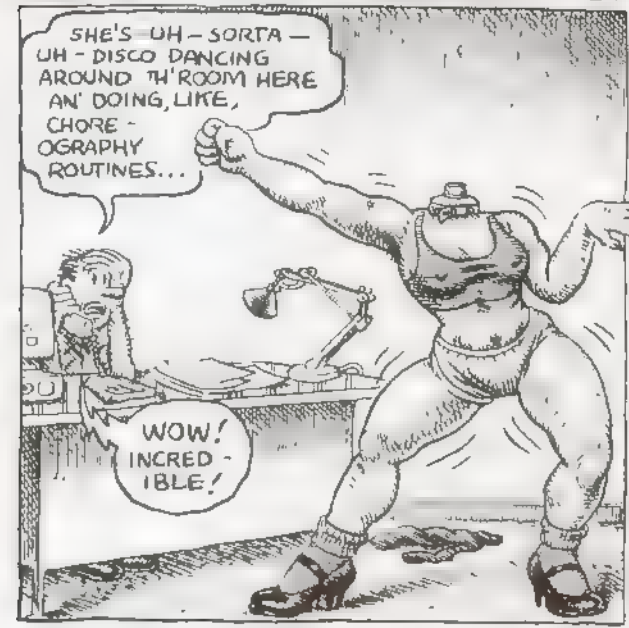
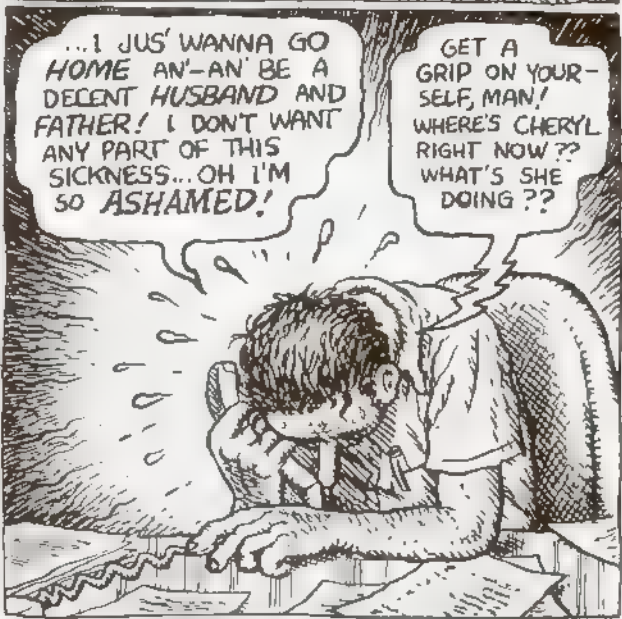
MAKE SURE SHE GETS A BALANCED DIET—PLENTY OF PROTEIN, CARBOHYDRATES, FIBER. PLENTY OF WATER AND MILK, BUT POUR IT DOWN THERE SLOWLY OR IT'LL OVERFLOW...

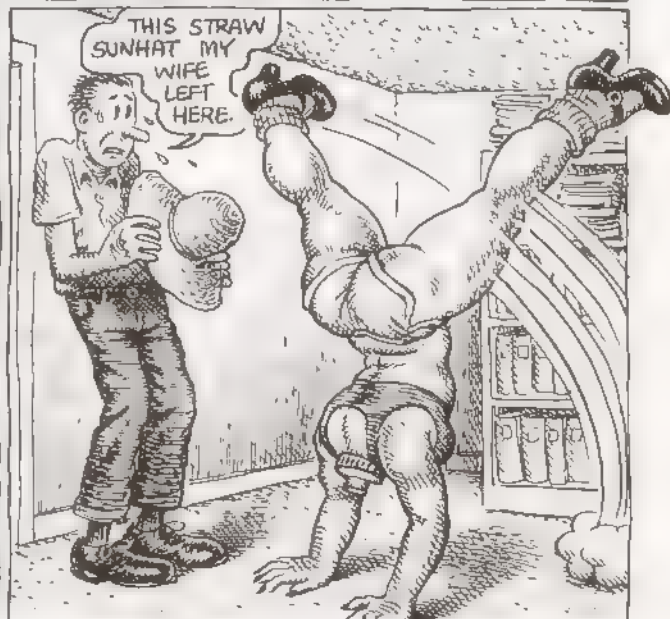
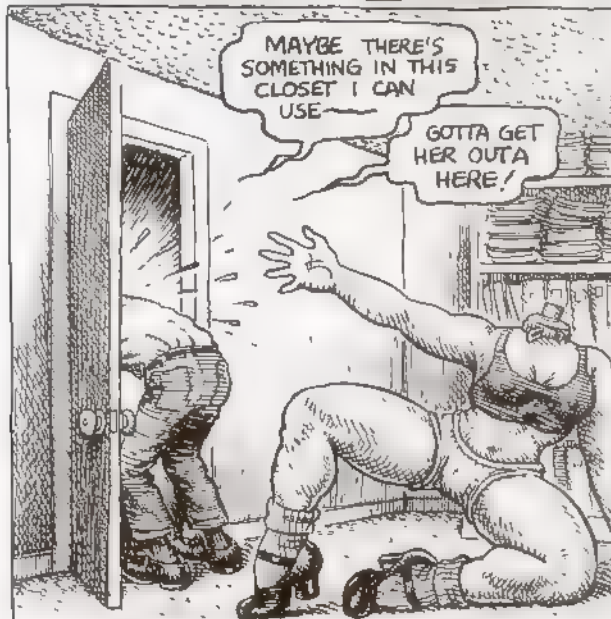
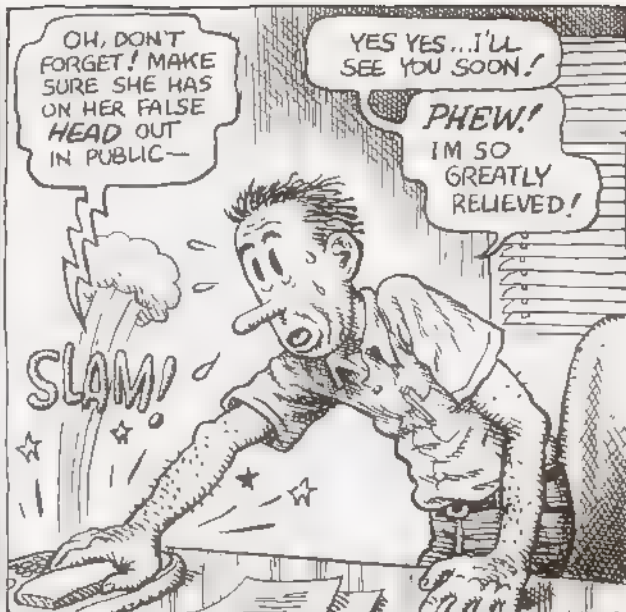
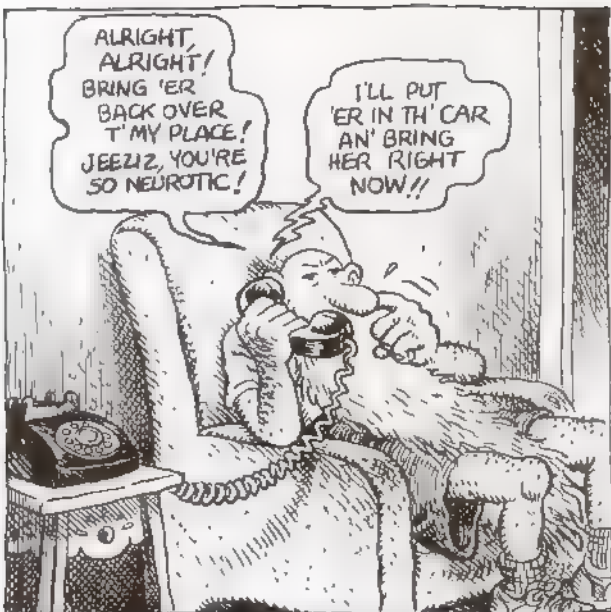
AN' DON'T FORGET TO LEAD HER TO THE TOILET AND SIT HER DOWN ON IT TWICE A DAY... GIVE HER A BATH NOW 'N' THEN.. LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE??

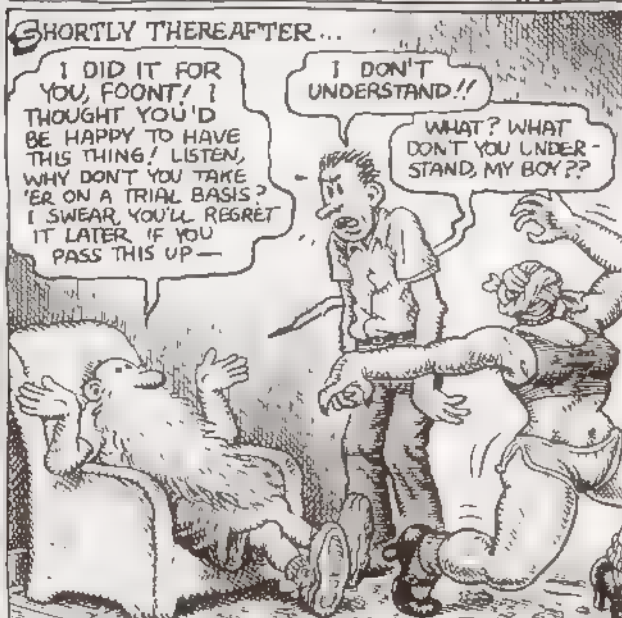
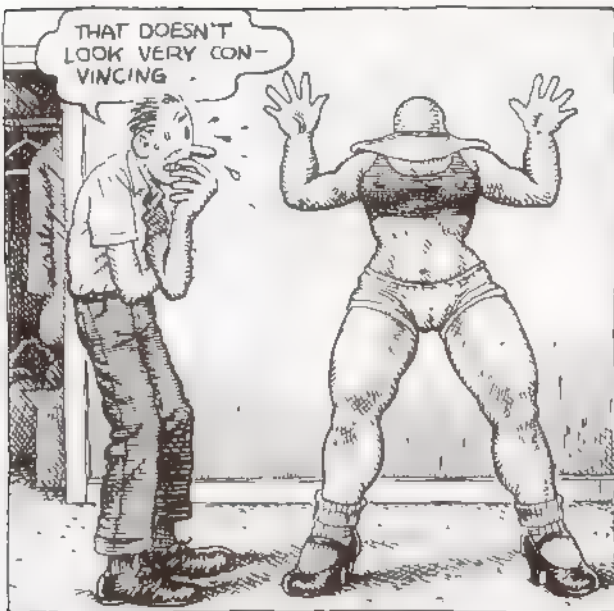


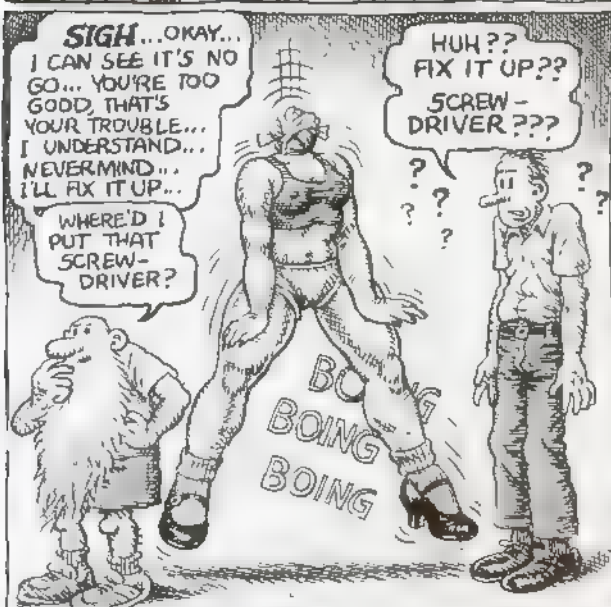
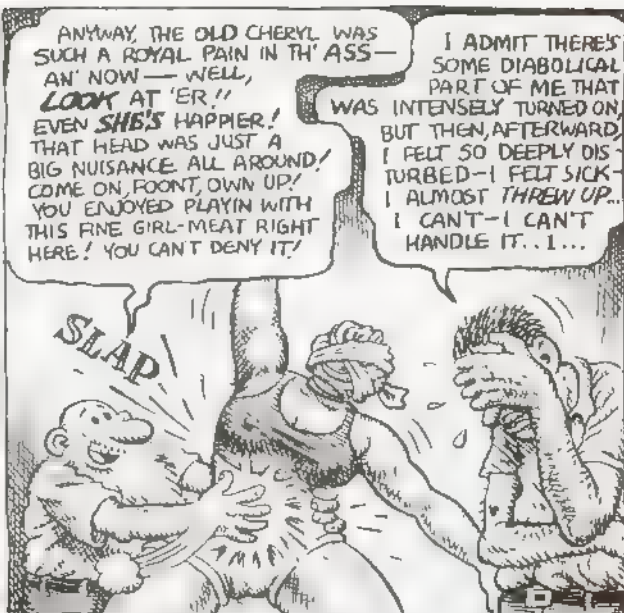
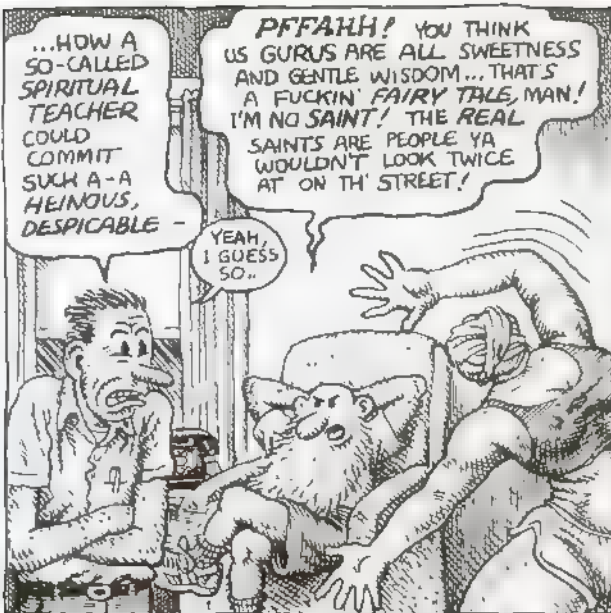


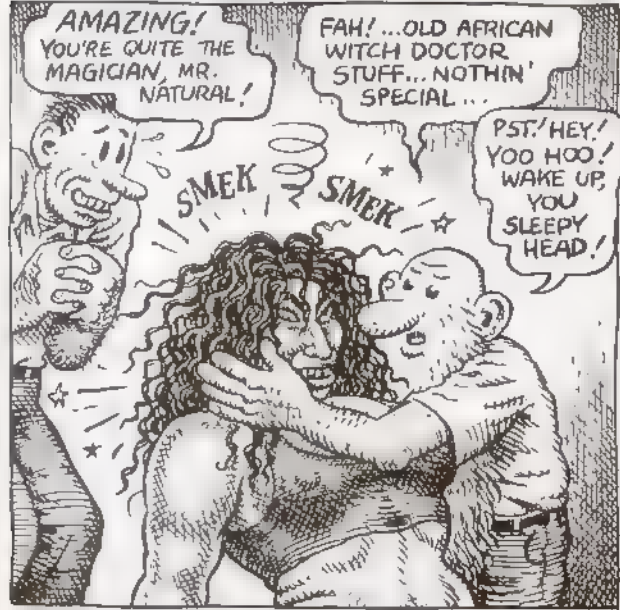
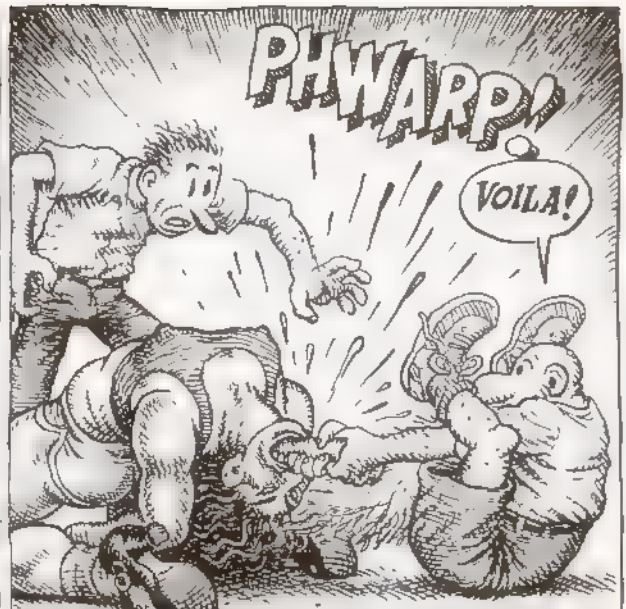
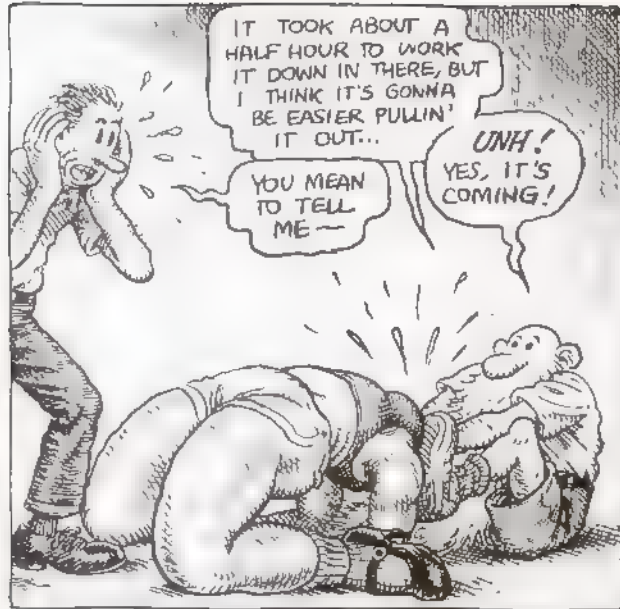














I - I'M SO SORRY,
CHERYL... I'M GOING TO SEE
A THERAPIST... I'VE
GOT SOME SERIOUS
MENTAL PROBLEMS
THAT I INTEND TO
TRY TO DO SOME-
THING ABOUT...
I MEAN THAT... I~

WHAT ?? WHAT
DO I CARE? WHAT'RE
YA TELLIN' ME YER
TROUBLES
FOR ??

UH
OH...



I - I COULDN'T RESTRAIN MYSELF
WHEN MR. NATURAL BROUGHT YOU OVER
TO MY OFFICE WITH YER HEAD OFF LIKE
THAT 'N' EVERYTHING... SOME-
THING IN ME THAT I'M NOT
VERY PROUD OF - SOME WARP-
ED PART OF MY PSYCHE - TOOK
OVER... MR. NATURAL, HE
KNOWS MY WEAKNESSES,
HE-HE KNOWS --

WHATAYOU
SAYIN' --?
THAT YOU --??

SSST! FOONT!
FOR CHRISTSAKE,
DUMMY
UP!!



YOU LET
HIM --?

I CAN'T
BEGIN TO TELL
YOU THE REMORSE
I FEEL... THE TER-
RIBLE SELF -
LOATHING... IF I
COULD ONLY BLOT
OUT TH' PAST,
I WOULD GLAD-
LY DO IT.

TH'
JIG'S
UP...



YOU GAVE ME TO
THAT -- **SHMUCK** TO
PLAY WITH AS IF I WAS
A - A PIECE OF
MEAT!!

HUH??

AW LAY
OFF, WILL YA?
WHAT TH'
HELLZA
DIFFERENCE?!

R-RIP!



COME BACK
HERE, YOU
ROTTEN LITTLE
PIG!!

NO
WAY,
BABY!



GGRAHHRR!!

WHERE'S A BUTCHER
KNIFE!?! I AM GOING
TO CUT BOTH
YOUR HEADS
OFF!

EEEEK!



YES, YES, I'M OBSESSED WITH MY OWN SEX FANTASIES... YOU WOMEN READERS OUT THERE... HELLO? ARE YOU OUT THERE?? IF THERE ARE ANY WOMEN READERS, YOU NEED SOMEPLACE TO VENT YOUR RAGE, AM I RIGHT? YOUR CUP OF BITTERNESS IS FILLED UP TO THE BRIM, INNAT RIGHT? LISTEN, DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON YOUR BOYFRIEND, EVEN IF HE DOES FIND THIS VILE PIECE OF MYSOGYNISTIC PORNOGRAPHY AMUSING... HE CAN'T HELP IT, HE'S JUST ANOTHER STUPID MALE... NO, HEY, USE ME! I'M THE ONE WHO DREW IT... I CAN TAKE THE HEAT. GO AHEAD, LIVE IT UP WITH THIS....

THE R. CRUMB DARTBOARD

GURLS
GURLS
I LOVE TA
DO WEIRD
STUFF TO
'EM!

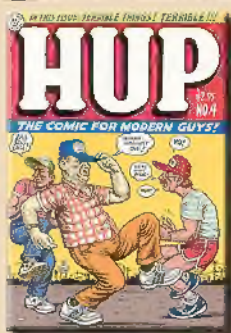
HEY,
WHERE YA
GOIN',
DOLL?!

C'MERE,
I WANNA
TALK
TO YA!

BUSY
HANDS

©1992 R. CRUMB

HAVE AT ME, GIRLS! SIMPLY CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON ANY DARTBOARD OR A PLAIN PIECE OF CORRUGATED CARDBOARD. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DO THAT? OR IS IT PERHAPS TOO TECHNICALLY DEMANDING FOR YOU? MAYBE YOUR BOYFRIEND WILL HELP YOU WITH IT, OR THAT BIG BUTCH LESBIAN DOWN THE STREET. I'M SURE SHE'D LOVE TO WORK WITH YOU ON THIS, YOU DUMB WHORE!!



Sir Real's

**UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX**

Hup #4

Published 1992

(1st edition)

Last Gasp

\$2.95

36 pages

Print run of 7 copies

7" x 10"

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